

Gc
974.8
N41a
1891
11th
1780934

M. L.

REYNOLDS HISTORICAL
GENEALOGY COLLECTION

✓

60
ALLEN COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY



3 1833 02225 1836

11th
Eleventh Annual Festival

of the

New
England Society
of Pennsylvania,

at the

Continental Hotel, Philadelphia,

December 22, 1891.



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2013

<http://archive.org/details/annualfestivalof1891newe>

1780931

Eleventh Annual Festival

of the

New

England Society

of Pennsylvania, THE

at the

NEWBERRY
LIBRARY

Continental Hotel, Philadelphia,

December 22, 1891.

F

84

.63

NEW ENGLAND SOCIETY OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Annual festival... 11th-38th; 1891-1918.

[Philadelphia, 1892?] - 1919.

28v.

Each volume contains list of officers and members, and constitution of the Society.



UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

CONTENTS.

	Page
Officers	3
Treasury	4
Objects of the Society	5
Terms of Membership	5
Eleventh Annual Meeting	6
Mortuary	9
The Eleventh Annual Festival	13
Address by Vice-President Converse	14
President Smith's Letter	17
Address by Hon. John R. Planten	19
Remarks by Dr. S. W. Dana	24
Remarks by Mr. Harold Goodwin	26
Address by Hon. Redfield Proctor	30
Address by Hon. William T. Davis	37
Remarks by Dr. Geo. D. Boardman	43
Address by Rev. Francis L. Patton, D. D.	45
Address by Hon. J. T. Brooks	51
Address by Rev. S. D. McConnell, D. D.	59
Address by Hon. Samuel W. Pennypacker, LL. D.	65
Constitution and By-Laws	70
Members—Life and Annual	75

OFFICERS.

PRESIDENT,
HON. CHARLES EMORY SMITH.

VICE-PRESIDENTS,
JOHN H. CONVERSE.
N. PARKER SHORTRIDGE.

SECRETARY,
JOSEPH P. MUMFORD.

TREASURER,
CLARENCE H. CLARK.
CHAPLAIN,
STEPHEN W. DANA, D. D.
PHYSICIAN,
C. P. TURNER, M. D.

DIRECTORS.

LEMUEL COFFIN,
RICHARD A. LEWIS,
H. L. WAYLAND, D. D.,
HAROLD GOODWIN,
THOMAS E. CORNISH,
LUCIUS H. WARREN,

EUGENE DELANO,
EDWARD P. BORDEN,
W. D. WINDSOR,
EDWARD L. PERKINS,
P. P. BOWLES,
J. RAYMOND CLAGHORN.

COMMITTEES.

ON ADMISSION OF MEMBERS:

THE FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT, THE SECRETARY, LUCIUS H. WARREN,
P. P. BOWLES, W. D. WINDSOR, J. RAYMOND CLAGHORN.

FINANCE:

ALL THE OFFICERS EXCEPT THE CHAPLAIN AND PHYSICIAN.

CHARITY:

THE CHAPLAIN AND PHYSICIAN, H. L. WAYLAND, LEMUEL COFFIN,
HAROLD GOODWIN, EDWARD L. PERKINS.

ENTERTAINMENT:

THE SECOND VICE-PRESIDENT, RICHARD A. LEWIS, EUGENE DELANO,
THOMAS E. CORNISH, EDWARD P. BORDEN.

TREASURY.

F. S. KIMBALL, *Treasurer pro tem.*, in account with the New
England Society of Pennsylvania.

			DR.	CR.
1890.	Oct. 3.	To Balance cash	\$2,462 72	
1891.	Oct. 26.	To amount received from members :		
		Initiation fees	110 00	
		Annual dues	573 00	
		Fidelity Trust Co.		
		Interest Nov. 4, 1890, \$52 23		
		" Oct. 26, 1891, 52 33		
			104 56	
		By paid sundry bills		\$403 91
		" " dinner fund		225 85
		" balance cash		2,620 52
			\$3,250 28	\$3,250 28
1891.	Oct. 26.	To balance cash deposited with Fidelity Insurance, Trust and Safe Deposit Co.	\$2,620 52	

F. S. KIMBALL, *Treasurer pro tem.*

The undersigned, the Audit Committee, respectfully report that they have examined the accounts of the Treasurer and find the same correct, showing a balance in his hands of twenty-six hundred and twenty dollars and fifty-two cents (\$2,620.52).

RICHARD A. LEWIS.
J. P. MUMFORD.

Objects of the Society.

The New England Society of the State of Pennsylvania was organized in 1881, for charity, good-fellowship, and the honoring of a worthy ancestry.

Terms of Membership.

Initiation Fee	\$5 00
Annual Dues, after the first year	3 00
Life Membership	50 00

Payable at election.

Any male person, native or a descendant of a native of any New England State, of good moral character, from and after the age of eighteen, is eligible.

The widow or child of a member, if in need of it, is entitled to five times as much as he may have paid the Society.

The friends of a deceased member are requested to give the Secretary early information of the time and place of his birth and death, with brief incidents of his life, for publication in our annual report.

Address,

J. P. MUMFORD, *Secretary*,
No. 313 Chestnut Street.

Eleventh Annual Meeting.

The eleventh annual meeting of the New England Society of Pennsylvania was held in Parlor C, Continental Hotel, on Monday evening, December 14, at eight o'clock.

The First Vice-President, Mr. John H. Converse, occupied the chair, and a quorum of members was present.

Minutes of the last annual meeting and of the meetings of the Council were presented and approved.

The following amendments to the Constitution, which had been approved by the Council, were acted upon and unanimously adopted:

To insert new article entitled Article XIII :

XIII. MOTTO AND SEAL.

1. The motto of the Society shall be
" Veritas et Libertas."

2. The seal of the Society shall have in the centre a representation of the Mayflower at anchor in Plymouth harbor, surrounded by concentric rings, on the inner of which shall be the motto, and the date 1620, on the next the name of the Society and the date 1881, and on the next a wreath of mayflower and entwined scrolls, bearing the names of the New England Colonies and States.

Articles now numbered XIII and XIV to be renumbered XIV and XV respectively.

Also Article VI, Section 2, which shall read :

" The Secretary shall keep a record of the proceedings of the Society and of the Council, and shall have the custody of the seal of the Society."

Following the recommendation of the Council, Mr. Harold Goodwin moved that copies of the Certificate of Membership, not exceeding 350, be printed, and one certificate be given free to each member, as shall be applied for.

The report of the Treasurer, as it appears on another page, was read, accepted and referred to the Finance Committee for audit.

The Secretary reported that at the meetings of the Council the following-named applicants were elected to membership: Harry Blynn, James C. Brooks, Ellis T. Brown, Henry A. Cleverly, Charles A. Converse, James May Duane, Harry Blynn Goodwin, Francis M. Holden, M. D., Francis E. Shattuck, Frank R. Shattuck, Albin Spooner, Rev. Charles Wadsworth, Allen Brooks Cuthbert, George E. Peabody, Henry Bentley, William L. Elkins, A. B. Johnson, George Morley Marshall, M. D., Benjamin Thompson.

The resignation of Charles D. Barney from membership of the Society was read and accepted.

The election of officers being in order, the Chair appointed the following committee on nominations: Stephen A. White, Charles Tredick, Titus S. Emery, E. S. Scranton and H. W. Littlefield.

Pending the report of the committee Mr. Goodwin reported progress for the committee on the Delfshaven memorial. The report was accepted and the committee continued.

Mr. Lewis moved as follows:

The New England Society of Pennsylvania learning with much pleasure that the students from New England in the University of Pennsylvania have recently formed an association upon the basis of their common traditions, which are also ours; be it

Resolved, That the Secretary be instructed to extend to the New England Society of the University of Pennsylvania our hearty greetings and best wishes, that it may enjoy a

generous measure of the success which is a recognized part of the New England idea.

The resolution was adopted.

Mr. Lewis offered the following :

Resolved, That the price of tickets for the annual banquet be fixed at five dollars each ; that the limit of tickets for each member be fixed at three, and the committee be instructed to reduce the number to one each, if they find it necessary. Adopted.

The Committee on Admission of Members reported the following named applicants for election, with a favorable recommendation : Clinton Alvord, G. Taylor Bentley, Harvey N. Carpenter, Rev. L. T. Chamberlain, Benjamin J. Davis, Henry C. Ellis, Rev. William Greenough, Edward E. Hanscom, William H. Larned, Charles Newton Morris, Ralph H. North, Selden G. North, William S. Pond, Frank Bevin Skinner, Albert Stacey, H. E. Taylor, Arthur L. Terry.

Mr. Goodwin moved that a meeting be held at 5 P. M. at the Continental Hotel, on December 22, a half hour before the annual dinner. Adopted.

The Committee on Nominations of Officers presented the following report : President, Hon. Charles Emory Smith ; Vice-Presidents, John H. Converse, N. Parker Shortridge ; Secretary, Joseph P. Mumford ; Treasurer, Clarence H. Clark ; Chaplain, Stephen W. Dana, D. D. ; Physician, C. P. Turner, M. D. Directors, Lemuel Coffin, Richard A. Lewis, H. L. Wayland, D. D., Harold Goodwin, Thomas E. Cornish, Gen. Lucius H. Warren, Eugene Delano, Edward P. Borden, W. D. Winsor, Edward L. Perkins, P. P. Bowles, J. Raymond Claghorn.

On motion, the Secretary was directed to cast a ballot for the list as reported, and the officers so nominated were duly elected.

On motion of Mr. Goodwin the thanks of the society were tendered to J. E. Kingsley & Co. for the use of parlor C for the annual meeting.

Adjourned.

Mortuary.

ANDREW J. HOLMAN died suddenly, October 14th, at his residence 1424 Arch Street, in the seventy-fifth year of his age. He had been in poor health for some time, but had only been confined to the house for two weeks.

Mr. Holman was born in Salem, Mass., in 1816. When quite a young man he went to Boston, where he learned the trade of bookbinding. In 1837 he came to Philadelphia and was engaged as superintendent with Jasper Harding in the manufacture of family bibles. He was afterwards connected with the late William W. Harding, with whom he remained until 1872, when he established the house of A. J. Holman & Co., for the publication and sale of bibles, and up to the time of his last illness actively conducted the affairs of that firm.

Mr. Holman had a large interest in, and was, for twenty-five years, a director of the Second and Third Streets Passenger Railway Company. He was a Commissioner for the old district of Kensington, and afterwards represented the Nineteenth Ward in the City Councils. He was a prominent member of St. Stephen's Protestant Episcopal Church. His wife died fifteen years ago, and four of his sons died in early manhood. He leaves one son and three daughters.

DR. CHARLES A. KINGSBURY died October 3d, at his residence, No. 1119 Walnut Street. He was one of the founders of the Philadelphia Dental College, President of the Seamen's

Friend Society, a member of the Academy of Natural Sciences and of the Fish and Game Protective Association of Pennsylvania, was widely known as a distinguished dentist, and highly esteemed as a public-spirited citizen.

Dr. Kingsbury was born in East Windsor, Connecticut, in 1820. Being left an orphan at an early age, he removed to Northern New Hampshire, where he attended the local schools until he was sixteen, when he became a teacher, at the same time pursuing his studies at the Wesleyan Academy, Mass., and Newbury Seminary, Vermont. He began the study of dentistry at Trenton, N. J. After graduating, he came to Philadelphia in 1839, and became actively engaged in the practice of his profession, in which he soon took a leading position, and labored earnestly and persistently for its improvement and advancement.

From the foundation of the Philadelphia Dental College, in 1863, to 1869, Dr. Kingsbury filled the chair of dental physiology, being subsequently elected to the emeritus professorship. He was exceedingly fond of out-door life, and early in his career became an authority on natural sciences and history. He had been in ill-health for several months, and during a visit to his son, in Cleveland, his condition became so serious as to require an immediate return to Philadelphia, where death resulted, the cause being uræmia. A wife, one daughter and two sons survive.

E. DUNBAR LOCKWOOD died December 31st, at the Aldine Hotel, of an illness superinduced by the grip. Mr. Lockwood was prominent in business and municipal affairs in this city for about twenty-five years. He was born in Ashtabula, O., in 1836. His parents removed from New England to Philadelphia when he was nine years of age, and was at once put into the public schools. He graduated from the High School and obtained a position in a dry goods house. He was connected with several of the largest houses of the city prior to 1864, when he entered business with his brother, the firm

being W. E. & E. D. Lockwood. In the same year he was appointed a member of the Committee on Labor, Income and Revenue for the Sanitary Fair, held to raise funds for the relief of the sick and disabled soldiers in Southern States. In 1874 he was appointed a member of the Committee of Fifty, to devise measures for the erection of the Centennial Buildings. It was Mr. Lockwood, who, in 1880, issued the call for a meeting of citizens to investigate the methods pursued by the municipal authorities, the outcome of which was the famous Committee of One Hundred. He was a member of the Sons of the Revolution, Historical Society, the Union League and the Civil Service Reform Association. Mr. Lockwood was connected with the reorganization of the Reading Railroad, and he did much to restore that company to a sound condition.

SAMUEL CORBIN BROWN, died October 16th. He was born at Dudley, Mass., June 16th, 1818, and was the third son of John Brown and Lucy Corbin. His ancestry was among the earliest in the Plymouth Colony, the generation to which he belonged being the eighth in descent from Chad Brown, the friend of Roger Williams, and co-founder with him of Rhode Island. His mother was of Huguenot descent.

He left his native State at the age of eighteen, and for many years was engaged in commercial enterprises in New York City and in New Jersey. In 1868 he withdrew from active business and removed to Trenton, N. J., where he took an active part in promoting various public interests.

He was one of the founders of the State Reform School for Girls, and remained for some years on its Board of Control. He organized the State Bureau of Statistics of Labor and Industries, and both wrote and lectured freely on subjects associated with the development of textile manufactures in this State. He was President of the New Jersey Centennial Commission, and labored unceasingly towards the success of the Exposition of 1876. The later years of his life were

spent in Philadelphia, where he engaged with vigorous energy in various philanthropic and reformatory schemes.

EDWIN HARRINGTON died at his home in Bethel, Vt., September 23, aged 66 years. His native town was Stockbridge. He received his education in the district schools and a business college at Worcester, Mass. Leaving the home in which he was born at twenty years of age, he went to Fitchburgh, Mass., where he became a skillful machinist. After working at his trade at Clinton and Worcester he removed to Philadelphia in 1867, where he built up one of the most extensive machine manufactories in the country. Many of the machines he made were of his own invention. He possessed not only an inventive genius but was a successful business manager. He had a fine physical endowment and a personal address that won confidence and friends. About two years ago his strong constitution gave away under the burden of business, thought and care, and a stroke of paralysis compelled him to retire from active work. The firm is now known under the name of Edwin Harrington, Sons & Co.

Mr. Harrington's wife, Mary E. Holland, was from Stockbridge, Vt. Had he lived till October 8 their married life would have extended over a period of forty-three years. Their two sons, Melvin H. and Edwin L., reside in Philadelphia and are members of the business firm. They, with his only daughter, Miss Nellie Louise, were present at the funeral. He was buried with the honors of masonry, under the charge of White River Lodge, No. 90, of which he was a member. The Knight Templars did escort duty. The masonic ceremonies were under the direction of Dr. F. E. Steele, the Master of White River Lodge.

FRANK W. ROBINSON died at Coronado, Cal., on April 7.

Eleventh Annual Festival.

The Eleventh Annual Festival was celebrated at the Continental Hotel, Philadelphia, on Tuesday evening, December 22d, and was highly successful and enjoyable. Two hundred members and guests were present.

The large dining hall was occupied, and beautifully decorated. The dozen great chandeliers, glowing with their electric lights, were festooned with evergreens. In the corners, and along the ends and sides of the room were arranged palms and other large growing plants. In each window was a large fir tree, each one bearing on its largest bough a banner with a hand painted New England scene. Over each mirror, between the windows, were hung other banners, all of the national colors.

Again, President Charles Emory Smith was compelled to be absent from the main chair, and again sent an entertaining letter. Vice-President Converse conducted the festival. To his right were Hon. Redfield Proctor, United States Senator from Vermont; Rev. Dr. F. L. Patton, President of Princeton College; C. H. Clark, Treasurer of the Society; Hon. Samuel W. Pennypacker, Judge of Philadelphia Common Pleas; Rev. Dr. George Dana Boardman; Joseph P. Mumford, Secretary of the Society; Dr. James McAlister, President of Drexel Institute;

Samuel C. Wells, L. Clark Davis and Hon. Henry W. Williams, Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania. On Vice-President Converse's left were Hon. William T. Davis, President of the Plymouth Society of New England; Rev. S. W. Dana, D.D.; Hon. J. T. Brooks, of Pittsburg; N. Parker Shortridge; Rev. Dr. S. D. McConnell; Rev. Dr. Dickey, and Hon. Henry R. Green, Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania. The Chaplain, Dr. Dana, invoked divine blessing.

After a full enjoyment of an elaborate and characteristic "Dinner Bill" the presiding officer, at about nine o'clock, began the intellectual feast. He said:

VICE-PRESIDENT CONVERSE'S REMARKS.

BROTHER NEW ENGLANDERS:

We celebrate, to-night, the Eleventh Annual Festival of the New England Society of Pennsylvania, and the Two Hundred and Seventy-First Anniversary of the Landing of the Pilgrims. I like to be a little precise in mentioning these figures. I want you to take it as evidence that one can get through a New England dinner and still have a tolerably clear head for mathematics.

A stranger looking in upon us this evening might well ask the reason for this large and eminently respectable gathering. He might naturally inquire, "Can these people sing the Lord's songs in a strange land?" We should say to him, "Our Puritan ancestors exchanged Scrooby for Leyden and Leyden for Plymouth; and so, if metaphorically we carry enough of Plymouth Rock to ballast us in our new and sometimes boisterous seas, we may regard with considerable complacency the substitution of terrapin and scrapple, in the land of William Penn, for the baked beans and fried doughnuts of New England. But it is not the flesh-pots of the land that have served to reconcile us to our new environment. We must indignantly repel the aspersion cast on New Englanders

by one of our orators two years ago, who claimed to have observed that the further from his native heath the New Englander wandered the more hilarious he became. On the contrary, we would have the joy of these annual occasions evidence our increasing regard for the forefathers and our unswerving loyalty to New England. We would exclaim, with New England's venerable and venerated Quaker poet, whose birthday has recently been celebrated :

“ Home of my fathers, I have stood
Where Hudson rolls his lordly flood :
Seen sunrise rest and sunset fade
Along his frowning palisade ;
Looked down the Appalachian peak,
On Juniata's silver streak ;
Yet wheresoe'er his step might be,
Thy wandering child looked back to thee.”

A superficial observer seeking the cause of our meeting this evening, might surmise that, in view of the present attempts to create an adequate American navy, we were here to celebrate the sea-going qualities of the venerated Mayflower ; or, mindful of the Mayflower's passenger list, he might conjecture that we were here to do honor to a people who came to these shores, as the Rev. Homer Wilbur remarks, that ‘ they might sit on hard benches and listen to painful preachers as long as they would, yea, even unto thirty-seventhly, if the spirit so willed it.” You remember that the Rev. Cotton Mather records, in his diary, that on the occasion of his ordination, he prayed for an hour and a quarter and preached for an hour and three-quarters. And the Rev. Mr. Symmes, on the occasion of the founding of the first church in Woburn, is on record as preaching a sermon of between four and five hours in length. I have no doubt we all remember the old Puritan custom of stationing, at the door of the meeting-house, an armed sentinel while the services were in progress. It has been commonly supposed that the object of that was to guard against sudden raids of

the Indians ; but I have surmised that the purpose was quite as much to keep the congregation in as to keep the Indians out. In fact, I believe that on many of the historical occasions I have mentioned, a mild form of invasion by the Pequods or Narragansetts would have been heralded as an agreeable diversion.

There is one other theory for our meeting to-night which might obtain in the minds of some, viz., that, as a protest against the higher criticism of the present day, we are here to do honor to the orthodoxy of conscientious convictions which banished Ann Hutchinson and Roger Williams, tortured inoffending Quakers and put to death suspected spinsters in Salem.

But you will not be content, fellow pilgrims, to accept any of these hypotheses as the explanation of our meeting this evening. We have reason for the faith that is in us. We are here to do honor to a people who founded a State in the fear of God ; who, while rejecting the traditional relation of Church and State, decreed that their government should be subordinate to those principles of right and justice which the Saviour of mankind came to inculcate and exemplify ; and who, a century and a half before the Declaration of Independence, rose to the full conception of government " of the people, by the people, and for the people."

But I do not need to occupy your time any further. You will hear from others this evening the answer to your inquiry. The query of the now famous Flannagan, who, as you remember, asked in a political convention, " What are we here for anyhow ?" will undoubtedly be fully answered by some of our distinguished guests whom we have with us this evening. I have to apologize, as I have apologized before, for taking this chair to-night. I regret more than you do that our President is still absent in St. Petersburg. We hope, certainly, by another year to have him with us. He has not forgotten his New England associates and we have his greeting

in a letter to our Secretary, which will now be read.
(Applause.)

SECRETARY J. P. MUMFORD responded by reading the following :

PRESIDENT SMITH'S LETTER.

LEGATION OF THE UNITED STATES,

ST. PETERSBURG, December 9, 1891.

DEAR MR. SECRETARY :—Through some delay your letter with the command of Council that the runaway President must either come or write, reached me only a day or two ago. Contrary to a current but calumnious delusion that the diplomatic representatives of the United States have nothing to do but to eat New England dinners (with some local modifications) about every day in the winter, I know of at least one in a far northern latitude who happens just now to be much engaged ; and this last day and hour when he can be certain of catching a mail in season for your festive gathering, finds him with time only for a single word.

The Speaker of the House of Representatives is the man who never speaks. It happens these last two years that the President of the New England Society is the man who never presides. The Speaker, however, is at least present, and we have known of cases where the Speaker made so much of being present that he found a quorum present when some of those who were present supposed they were absent. But the President of the New England Society doesn't even look on and rap for order when Dr. Boardman and Dr. Wayland, Dr. Dana and Dr. Turner, Mr. Shortridge and Mr. Lewis, Mr. Clark and Mr. Warren, and other young and exuberant members, become too much imbued with the enlivening spirit of Forefathers' Day. This reprehensible absenteeism ought not to be and must not be tolerated another year. If the society is wise, it has already elected another President who has

sagacity enough to be at his post of duty whenever dinner is announced. If on the other hand, it has committed the mistake of repeating an error, then some other means must be found of bringing the fugitive President to timely sense of his duty, even if to secure his presence it is necessary to arrange for an extended leave of absence.

Meanwhile from this remote clime—bleaker than Plymouth Rock—1200 miles nearer the North Pole than is Independence Hall, level with the high latitude of Greenland's icy mountains, rounding the same circle with Alaska's glittering glaciers, yet with the golden spire of Peter and Paul gleaming under the bright sunshine, in full view through this window directly before me as I write, and rising high above the marble tomb of that wonderful Boanerges—Edison of the North—Peter the Great, and high above the newer tomb with the still fresh flowers of gentle Alexander II, the Lincoln of Russia—from this remote scene I send you greeting, with the sentiment, never more strongly felt than now, that the son of New England, whether in his adopted and beloved home of Philadelphia, or in far away St. Petersburg, never forgets the principles and traditions of civil and religious liberty which are his glorious inheritance.

Very sincerely yours,

CHAS. EMORY SMITH.

The PRESIDING OFFICER said :

We have with us, to-night, a gentleman who may be said fitly to represent the starting point of our Puritan lineage. He brings to us a souvenir which will be one of the most valuable possessions in the keeping of this Society. You will all be interested in hearing now from Hon. John Rutgers Planten, the Consul-General for the Netherlands, at New York.

RESPONSE BY CONSUL-GENERAL PLANTEN.

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN OF THE NEW ENGLAND
SOCIETY OF PENNSYLVANIA :

I take the liberty, by way of introduction, of quoting from your honored Vice-President's remarks, in your gathering of last year, that

"Having smoked ourselves to a sufficient degree of dizziness,
We will now proceed to public business."

The "business" about which I am to address you may be dispatched with ease ; but, not being a happy speaker, I would, perhaps, feel more comfortable at this moment if a little "dizziness" could be pleaded in my behalf as an excuse for my defective oratory. I have, however, followed the example of your absent President in committing to writing, to some extent, that which I have to say, and I will do the best that I can.

My presence here, this evening, is due to a suggestion contained in a letter addressed to me, on March 16th, of the present year, by Mr. Harold Goodwin. The circuitous route traversed by that letter caused it to reach me from abroad, along what might be called "the lines of hereditary descent," connecting America with Europe, though it may have been intended to take that course, I presume, as a compliment to myself. The letter was sent to the Hague, the

place of Holland's royal home, and in due time (coming presumably by way of Delfshaven) reached me on May 6, 1891. The purport of the letter was an allusion to a presentation by me to the Holland Society of New York of a gavel made of wood from that portion of the Reformed Church, of Delfshaven, which had not been renewed since 1416 or 1420. My response to the message of your Treasurer has been long delayed, yet, I trust, will not be disappointing, but will prove abundantly satisfactory.

Foremost, then, let me thank you most warmly for the spirit of veneration and regard which permeates all true Americans in acknowledging the virtues of the Forefathers—inherited, be it from England, Germany, France, Holland or any other nationality. It is the binding cord which unites the many, kindred by descent, into one united people—a people who are profiting by the wisdom of those who combined to formulate and found this nation and who laid so firmly the corner-stone on which the superstructure is erected that their work now commands alike the admiration of the world and the gratitude of those who dwell within your territorial domain, and who, in joint acclaim, can well rehearse these truthful lines :

“ Great God, we thank Thee for this home,
This bounteous birth-land of the free;
Where wanderers from afar may come
And breathe the air of liberty.
Still may her flowers untrampled spring,
Her harvests wave, her cities rise;
And yet till time shall fold his wing
Remain Earth's lovely Paradise.”

May I now ask your attention while I mention a few facts which I wish to present in connection with the close traditional friendly relations which have ever existed between Holland and the United States. I would note :

First, that William Penn was the son of a Dutch mother. He was born in Embden, East Friesland, and lived there. He preached in Dutch, as the Dutch was his native language.

Second, Holland was the first nation, after France, to recognize the Independence of the United States, and showed faith in these States by a loan to them of \$14,000,000.

Third, Holland was the first nation that saluted the stars and stripes, which she did through her representative, John de Graef, Commander at the Island of St. Eustatius, who welcomed, with a salvo of nine guns from the fort there, on November 16, 1776, the arrival of the "Andrea Doria," which carried at its mast-head the star-lit banner of the Union—Holland's sister republic. To commemorate this established fact, a life-size portrait of Commander de Graef was placed, years ago, in the State-house of New Hampshire.

Fourth, I recall the interesting fact that, on November 1, 1876, when the new canal—the gateway connecting Amsterdam with the sea—was thrown open to the public and to the commerce of the world; following the first Holland merchant ship passing through it, on its inaugural day, was the American three-masted schooner "Edith," Captain Fuller.

Mr. President and gentlemen: I am truly proud to have the privilege of bringing to you a memento which calls forth a name which has become a household word, not only to the student of American history, but to all the people of America—a name which awakens the warmest love for the country I have the honor to represent, in which part of your and my ancestry lived under laws and a form of government after which your own have been modeled; for what American does not now know the name of Delfshaven, that of the town from which some of the Pilgrim Fathers took ship, when wending their way westwardly?

I present to you, Mr. President, this gavel, made from wood of the Delfshaven Church.

The front of the gavel is ornamented with the town arms of Delfshaven, consisting of a green shield with a center pale of alternate white and sable stripes (six of each), the dexter (left) side having a herring (in gold), the sinister (right) side having

a sheaf of wheat (in gold) in the center ; while the handle of the gavel has a silver plate bearing the following inscription :

“ Presented to the New England Society of Pennsylvania ” January 13, 1892,
by John Rutger Planten, Consul-General of the Netherlands, New York.

The genuineness of the material is certified to in the original certificate attached to a small block of the wood, which I still have in my possession. A copy of this certificate accompanies the box and reads as follows :

“ The undersigned, administrators of the Reformed Church in Delfshaven, Holland, hereby certify that the annexed piece of oak is a part of the threshold of the door leading out of the church into the former sacristy. So far as can be searched, in the archives, this part of the church has never been rebuilt or renewed, so that it may safely be said, this block of wood was in the threshold at the time the Pilgrim Fathers left Delfshaven in 1620.

“ DELFHAVEN, 27 May, 1891.” For the Administrators
College of the Reformed Church.

{ Seal of }	WM. DE MOOÿ, <i>President</i> ,
{ Church }	D. C. M. VAN BENTVELD, <i>Secretary</i> .

This seal of the church bears upon it an inscription consisting of the word “ Jehovah,” in Hebrew, and around it, in Dutch, the words which, translated, read, “ The Harbor of Salvation alone in God of Sion, is.”

In again assuring you, Mr. President, of my appreciation of the privilege accorded me, I beg to say that you are indebted to Mr. Goodwin for the presentation of this gavel, as it was through his efforts that the project of such a memento was carried to successful fruition.

To you, gentlemen of the New England Society, wherever located, is due the gratitude of all who claim lineage from the forefathers, who were the founders of this nation, that their record will be truly placed in history, and it is a record in which the citizens of all other nations, who have at any time emigrated thither, may well feel a pride akin to that which I am conscious of is conveyed in the greeting from

Holland which I extend to you on this festive evening in the following lines ; for of you they may exclaim

“Of these descendants we are proud,
True heirs of Freedom's glorious dower,
For never has your knee been bowed
In homage to a mortal power.”

Let me add that, though presumably a veritable stranger to you all, gentlemen, I know that the hospitality of Philadelphia is not confined to any limits. I have been privileged to enjoy it. When, a few years ago, I think in 1887, I had the honor of visiting this city—at the time of the Constitutional Centennial Celebration—with the Dutch Man-of-War, “Queen Emma,” I found it no misnomer to call this city “The City of Brotherly Love.” Now, as then, I have experienced how blessed it is to dwell among brethren of one accord; for I came to you a stranger and you took me in. For all this I tender my personal thanks. (Applause.)

ACKNOWLEDGMENT OF THE PRESENTATION.

The PRESIDING OFFICER said :

When a man gets into a small trouble I suppose he goes to his lawyer and consults him, but when he gets into a big scrape then he falls back upon his clergyman and seeks the consolations of religion. Now I am in trouble enough tonight. I have made one speech, and as that is all that I think I ought to attempt to make, I am going to fall back on our most excellent and worthy Chaplain and ask him (as I know that he appreciates anything that came from the old Church at Delfshaven) to acknowledge, in behalf of the Society, the receipt of this most welcome and valuable gift. You will hear now from Rev. Dr. Dana. (Applause.)

MR. PRESIDENT AND FELLOW MEMBERS OF THE NEW ENGLAND SOCIETY:

You can readily understand the strain which is upon our presiding officer when he calls for "the benefit of the clergy" and passes over the reception of this gavel to your Chaplain. I am very happy, however, that I am summoned not to a funeral, but to a marriage—to the reception of this which symbolizes the very happy union between New England and the Netherlands.

I read recently—since I heard that I ought to receive this gift—a pamphlet by Dr. Griffis, of Boston, which perhaps has come into your hands (and I would advise your reading it for yourselves), entitled, "The Influence of the Netherlands upon the Commonwealth of England and upon our American Republic," in which he gives some facts not widely known, and presents, with a great deal of force, the formative influence of the Netherlands upon New England. As one reads that pamphlet, he begins to wonder, before he finishes it, whether our forefathers ever had an original idea or a conviction of their own or the courage to enforce one, and is impressed with the idea that what little our forefathers did possess they acquired from Holland. I am under the impression, however, that the true solution of this matter is this: that, just as when any great invention or discovery is made we usually find that men are thinking upon the same subject in different parts of the world and are coming almost simultaneously to the same conclusion, so three hundred years ago, there were great ideas in the minds of the men and women, not only of England and of Holland, but of France, of Germany, of Switzerland, and of the other great centres of Europe; that there was a kinship between those who were engaged in this same reformatory work. I suppose that our forefathers, when they saw a good idea, accepted it; they were hospitable simply to great ideas.

You remember, perhaps, that when Mr. Depew was here, five years ago—that brilliant “Dutchman”—among other things, he said, after Dr. Wayland had spoken, that just as he left New York the President of the New England Society there had said to him, “Chauncey, you know a good thing when you see it; if you find anything of that kind over in Philadelphia, just let us know,” and, looking significantly at Dr. Wayland, he added, “I have found it.” You remember that it was not very long after that, that Dr. Wayland was invited to speak at the New England dinner in New York. And he so shook them with his humor and so stirred them with his patriotism that they have not ceased talking about it yet. The only thing that amazed them, over there in New York, was that they had known so little about this man before. One of the delightful provincialisms of our New York friends is that they can hardly understand how any man of prominence can live outside of the great metropolis.

But just as the New England Society in New York knew a good thing when it saw it, so our forefathers had that same keen perception. It is not surprising, therefore, when they took refuge in Holland and found themselves in that which was then a great country—one standing so high in art, culture, wealth and civilization, foremost in skilled industries; standing for civil and religious liberty; working out the problem of self-government; the separation of Church and State, promoting education in the common school and the University; printing the Bible and scattering it among the laity; and, above all, steadfast in their faith in God and ready to lay down their lives for what they believed—it is not surprising that, during their eleven years there, they learned something in that atmosphere. And, of course, when they left Delfshaven, in the old “Speedwell,” they did bring some good ideas and some strong impressions with them.

(Turning to Mr. Planten :) We are grateful, sir, to you and to your country. I am sure that there can be no jealousies between those who are contending for the same great

principles. We, to-night, thank God for the visit which our Pilgrim Fathers made to Holland, and that those people, in those days of darkness, found so much to bind them together in sympathy and in love.

Gentlemen, lest I should imitate some of those clergymen referred to by our President, and give you cause to fear that there may be somebody placed at the door to keep you in, I will now bring my remarks to a close by a formal motion, viz., that, as a Society, we express our thanks to the Honorable John Rutgers Planten, Consul-General of the Netherlands to the United States, for the beautiful gift of the gavel presented by him; that we commission our Secretary to embody in writing the thanks of our Society—the vote upon this motion to be taken by rising. Mr. President, I ask that action on the motion be taken.

(The presiding officer here stated the question upon the motion of Dr. Dana, and the entire company signified their assent by rising; whereupon announcement was made that the vote was unanimous.)

MR. HAROLD GOODWIN'S REMARKS.

MR. HAROLD GOODWIN then arose and said :

MR. PRESIDENT: I have been instructed by the Committee of this Society on the Delfshaven Memorial, to offer a resolution at this time. In view of the most interesting paper of the Rev. Wm. Elliot Griffis, D.D., just sent to all the members of our Society, it is hardly necessary for me to remind you of that eleven years of shelter from the storm of persecution found by our Pilgrim Fathers on the hospitable shores of Old Holland, hospitable when all else was inhospitable: a shelter they only left as the drum beating to war with Spain, the inveterate enemy of religious liberty, warned them to seek peace and possible safety in another and a rugged land.

Our honored President, Mr. Chas. Emory Smith, has written us how his heart was stirred within him as he drove along the banks of the canal at Delfshaven by which Pastor Robinson and his little flock of Pilgrims came from Leyden, and has urged us with voice far more powerful than mine to make due provision for a fitting memorial of that pre-pilgrimage.

The Congregational Club of Boston has adopted the following:

“WHEREAS, Remembering the hospitality of the free Republic of Holland, so generously bestowed upon the Pilgrims, who after twelve years’ residence in Amsterdam and Leyden, sailed from Delfshaven on a voyage which was completed at Plymouth Rock, it is fitting that we, members of Congregational Clubs throughout the United States, should unite in grateful recognition of Dutch hospitality, and, at Delfshaven, raise some durable token of our appreciation of both hosts and guests, calling upon all Americans who honor alike the principles and the founders of the two Republics to join in the enterprise. Resolved, etc.”

In a letter from Dr. Griffis, to our Society, which was read at the annual meeting, he says: “We should be very glad indeed if your Society would take action in regard to this praiseworthy enterprise and thus aid in bringing about the formation of a National Society, to whom the execution of the memorial in its financial, literary, artistic and inscriptional phases, shall be entrusted. It is our idea only to initiate the work and call upon all Americans who honor the principles of the founders of the Dutch and American Republics to complete the enterprise.” In a subsequent letter, received since the annual meeting was held, Dr. Griffis adds: “I sincerely hope that your Society will take action at once for the raising of subscriptions and co-operation with the other committees appointed, so that the movement may assume definite form. We, in Boston, do not wish to take any steps that will commit others to financial or moral obligations without their representation. The prospects now are very good, as nine Societies

or Clubs have already taken action, and we hope the New York and Brooklyn New England Societies will fall into line."

Now, Mr. President, do not let us lag in our Americanism, behind cosmopolitan New York. I have accordingly been instructed to introduce this resolution :

Resolved, That this Society join with the other New England Societies and kindred organizations throughout the country in erecting at Delfshaven a suitable memorial to the residence of the Pilgrim Fathers in Holland, and empower its committee to confer with other Societies to that end.

I move the adoption of the resolution.

THE PRESIDING OFFICER said :

Gentlemen, you have heard the resolution offered by Mr. Goodwin. Are there any remarks upon it? If not, are you ready for the question on its adoption? As many as would order the adoption of that resolution will please signify it by saying "Aye." (Here the entire company responded in the affirmative.) Those opposed will say "No." It is a unanimous vote, and the resolution is adopted. (Applause.)

"THE GREEN MOUNTAIN STATE."

VICE-PRESIDENT CONVERSE said :

Gentlemen, the last of the sisterhood of New England States was one which had a hard struggle for existence. It came near being dismembered by New Hampshire, on the one side, and by New York on the other. But I am glad to say that it survived the struggle. And while Vermont to-day is, with one exception, the smallest of the New England sisterhood, in numbers and in area, perhaps it occupies, not only in New England but in the councils of the nation, a place of which we may well, all of us, be proud. As to its military record, I have only to remind you that in the last war—the war of the Rebellion—out of a total of 37,000 men enrolled as fit for military duty, Vermont stood credited, at the close

of the war, with 34,000 soldiers. In the light of that record I think you will all concede that Vermont was well entitled to be represented in the Cabinet by a Secretary of War.

In statesmanship Vermont has furnished not only worthy representatives of her own people, but men who have been the peers of and not excelled perhaps by any in the councils of the nation; and to-day many of the Commonwealths of the United States can count among their most conspicuous statesmen natives of Vermont. I, once before, on this floor, mentioned a characteristic remark of one of Vermont's Senators, and I will ask your permission to repeat it, because it is applicable on the present occasion. Old Jacob Collamer, a Senator from Vermont, was told at one time, when a presidential nominating convention was in progress, "Mr. Collamer, did you know that they talked of presenting your name to the Convention as that of a candidate?" "Well," he replied, "they might go further and fare worse—and they probably will." Now, gentlemen, the nation might go further and fare worse, in my humble opinion, than it would if it were to select for itself a Vermonter in any position in the government of the United States.

We have with us, this evening, and I esteem it a great pleasure to make this announcement, one who, in the beginning of the war, went out with the Third Vermont Regiment and followed the fortunes of Vermont's troops through the entire war; who has been Governor of his State; who is the founder of one of the greatest industries in the State of Vermont; President Harrison's Secretary of War, and the present successor to him whom I may characterize as the leader of the United States Senate, George F. Edmunds. It is with no unusual pleasure that I now introduce to you Honorable Redfield Proctor, Senator of the United States from Vermont. (Cheering.)

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN OF THE NEW ENGLAND
SOCIETY :

I came here not to extol my own State—she does not need that before a New England Society—nor to respond for her in any general way, but came primarily to acknowledge the obligation which I, in common with many other Vermonters, owe to the people of your city.

This is not the first time I have enjoyed Philadelphia hospitality. I recall my first visit here, when I had little knowledge of your city, except what was gained from the picture in the old geography of William Penn making the treaty with the Indians under the spreading tree, and of Franklin flying his kite, and the statement which accompanied them that the streets of Philadelphia ran at right angles with each other, which seemed to me a very strange and unnatural arrangement, as Boston streets, with their charming eccentricities, were the only ones I was familiar with.

I was one of quite a large party of young men, and we were tired and hungry ; but we were met at the station by a committee of ladies and gentlemen, and fed and refreshed and every want anticipated, and sent on our way full of courage and blessing Philadelphia. That was in July, 1861, and we were a regiment on our way to the front. You have forgotten it, for you were doing the same thing every day, but the boys you fed and cared for—old boys now—will never forget it.

I was here again a year later ; one of a boat-load of sick and wounded men on their way from the Peninsula to Vermont. We came up the Chesapeake and through a canal into the Delaware, and up this river and through into the Hudson, and so on up to Troy—a slow and sad journey. We stopped at one of your wharves early one rainy, melancholy

morning, but the plank was no sooner out than ministering angels were on board, and picking their way about the decks, thick with pain and suffering, for every step of the floor where a man could lie was filled. Some of our load for whom the war was over and the battle of life ended, were left here, and a few others for whom the end seemed near. I remember one of the latter, a young captain and friend. We went in the same regiment, and had lain side by side on the cabin floor on the journey up; he had two serious wounds, but worse still, the swamp fever. When we started from the Peninsula he was rational, and we talked as comrades will; but he grew worse and wandered, and the power of speech and all consciousness left him many hours before we reached here. The surgeons said there was no hope; and when he was lifted on the stretcher and carried off, we gave a farewell thought for the brave fellow. Soon after the home papers published the news of his death, and spoke of his special gallantry in the fight and of his life so full of promise cut off so early. But soon it was disputed, and we learned that he was still alive, and at last he came back and told the story of how he was nursed back to life by the tender care he received here. He lived to serve gallantly through the war, and has since served his State in many positions and as its Chief Magistrate, and still lives an honored citizen and still thanks Philadelphia for his life. I refer to Colonel and ex-Governor Samuel E. Pingree, of Vermont.

The soldiers used to talk over their camp-fires and on their marches about the way Philadelphia treated them. We did not compare this city with any other in this respect, for we never mentioned any other in the same connection. The Yankee boys used to say that those "Filadelfy" Quakers might be opposed to war, but they had a queer way of showing it, for every regiment that came through here had double the pluck and fight as the result of your hospitality. It made us feel as though we had indeed a country worth fighting for. You may be sure that many a brave soldier from the far

North has, with his parting breath, blest Philadelphia, and that many of the living, at their reunions, recall with full hearts and moistening eyes the generous treatment they received at your hands.

You grandly obeyed the injunction of *our* Quaker poet—the poet of the New England home and hearthstone, of lake and river and mountain—

“And we may tread the sick-bed floors
Where strong men pine,
And down the groaning corridors
Pour freely from our liberal stores
The oil and wine.”

I thank you for your reception to-night, but I thank you a thousand times more in behalf of my comrades, for those receptions and banquets of the past.

Your President has referred to the War Department. I do not see what bearing that has in a gathering in honor of our Pilgrim Fathers, unless it is for the reason that one of the first things they did, after they had landed, was to organize a War Department and put Captain Miles Standish at the head of it. It is justly claimed that they were the great founders and organizers of our political and other institutions, and now let me add the War Department to the list. We have not improved very much upon their work. We have ever since been fighting the same race that they did, and in much the same manner.

Your President has also referred to the representation of Vermont in the United States Senate. The two grand men who have, for a quarter of a century, sat in that body for Vermont, are worthy successors of Prentice and Collamer, Phelps and Foote, and an uninterrupted line of able and pure men. In creed, one is Episcopalian and one Unitarian, but in faith and purpose both are Puritan to the marrow. We might safely challenge comparison with the Senatorial delegation of any other State to show so important constructive legislation as has been formulated and carried through by

successful career as a country doctor. Had he continued, he might have had a good practice among the hills for twenty miles around, and by economy and attention to business he might have accumulated a competency for that locality—a house worth twelve or fifteen hundred dollars, and six or eight thousand dollars laid up against old age or a rainy day. He would probably have been “President of the County Medical Society,” and perhaps a member of the “State Board of Health”—both very honorable, but not high-salaried offices. But he gave up all these flattering prospects, and, taking a young man with him (who might have had correspondingly flattering prospects as a lawyer, and been “County Judge” and “Member of the lower branch of the Legislature,” except for the requirement of the Constitution that they shall be selected from those citizens “most noted for wisdom and virtue”), went off around the country, running railroads, and finally settled down in this city, making locomotives. The redeeming features of the case are that they make good locomotives and a great many of them, and that they still love their old New England homes and remember them with wise and generous benefactions.

Pardon me for another personal allusion. It was only by accident that I to-day learned that your first president was my classmate and friend, Edward Ashton Rollins. Last summer, at the Dartmouth Commencement, ten of his classmates went together to the chapel erected by him there as a memorial to his wife. The mortality in the class had been large—considerably more than half the number that left there forty years before had responded to the last roll-call—but more than half the living were present. You can understand that to us this silent gathering in that beautiful building was a solemn service in remembrance of him and of all our dead classmates. I can bring to you who know him no new tribute to his worth. To us his life was only the fulfillment of the promise of his youth.

I have referred to our New England Quaker poet. Quaker, indeed, in creed and phrase, but who missed being a Roundhead by a very narrow margin. His songs have inspired many brave men to battle for human rights. It may be new to some of you that one of his very early poems, not published in any edition of his books, but in recent years acknowledged by him, is entitled, "The Song of the Vermonters." It is a genuine war song, and depicts the attitude of Vermont during the War of the Revolution, when New Hampshire claimed the whole State, Massachusetts modestly only two-thirds of it, and New York, with Congress helping her, all the settled sections, while the British were invading or threatening her northern and western borders. Vermont, as you know, in 1777 declared her independence and for fourteen years, until she was admitted as the first-born child of the Union, not only maintained it against her older and stronger neighbors, but also did her full duty at Bennington and on other fields against the common enemy, and was, to use the poet's phrase, "Independent of all, save the mercies of God." It was during this period that Ethan Allen wrote his famous letter to Congress, in which he said, "Rather than fail, I will retire with my hardy Green Mountain boys to the desolate caverns of the mountains and wage war with human nature at large."

Can it be wondered at that of such a time even a man of peace was inspired to write a war song? I ask your indulgence while I read three or four verses of it:

Ho—all to the borders! Vermonters, come down,
 With your breeches of deer-skin and jackets of brown;
 With your red woolen caps, and your moccasins, come
 To the gathering summons of trumpet and drum.

* * * * *

Does the "Old Bay State" threaten? Does Congress complain?
 Swarms Hampshire in arms on our borders again?
 Bark the war-dogs of Britain aloud on the lake?
 Let 'em come;—what they *can*, they are welcome to take.

What seek they among us? The pride of our wealth
Is comfort, contentment, and labor and health,
And land which as Freemen we only have trod,
Independent of all, save the mercies of God.

* * * * *

And it concludes :

Come York or come Hampshire—come traitors or knaves ;
If ye rule o'er our *land*, ye shall rule o'er our *graves* ;
Our vow is recorded—our banner unfurled ;
In the name of Vermont we defy *all the world* !

But I have taken too much of your time. You have on your bill of fare some of the old New England dishes, not because you desire to partake of them, for I fear none of us dare boast that we have quite the Puritan power of digestion, but you have them because they remind you of the old New England home. Now, I did not come here expecting to add anything to the feast of good things set before you, for that I knew I could not do, but merely to contribute to your gathering a representation from your native hills, valuable only as a reminder of the good old land of the Pilgrims. (Applause.)

“THE PILGRIMS OF PLYMOUTH—THE TRADITIONAL AND TRUE
PILGRIM.”

The PRESIDING OFFICER said :

Amid the tokens of energy of which our New England brethren in the city which is shortly to be signalized by the Columbian Exposition have shown is, I am informed, a purpose of transporting to Chicago Plymouth Rock. I rejoice to believe that Plymouth Rock still remains in Massachusetts, near where Mary Chilton first put her foot upon the soil ; but in case my information should not be reliable, I will refer you to a gentleman direct from that locality, whom we have with us this evening, one who was formerly President of the Pilgrim Society of Plymouth—an organization numbering at this time,

I believe, more than 10,000 members. I know it will give us all great pleasure to hear now from the Hon. William T. Davis, ex-President of the Plymouth Society of New England. (Applause.)

HON. WILLIAM T. DAVIS' ADDRESS.

MR. PRESIDENT :

It gives me pleasure to respond to the sentiment which you have read in memory of the Pilgrims of Plymouth. I have responded so often to the same, or a similar sentiment, that I sometimes feel as if I were a Pilgrim myself. If the blood of eleven Mayflower passengers flowing in my veins retains any of its vitality, I am indeed a sort of diluted Pilgrim.

I am glad, sir, that you have a correct understanding of the historic relations of Plymouth and the Pilgrims. Such an understanding, I assure you, is by no means universal. I have been told, though I know not with what truth, that last summer two old ladies visiting Plymouth with an excursion party, asked a small boy whom they met to show them the spot where Columbus landed. The boy promptly replied that Columbus did not land in Plymouth, that he landed in Chicago. That was a bright boy, and I propose to recommend him for a place on the advertisement committee of the Columbian exhibition. He was only a little ahead of time, for I am convinced that, before the exhibition opens, our western friends will have established it as an historic fact that Columbus went up the St. Lawrence and through the Welland Canal and the lakes to Chicago.

Although I am comparatively a stranger in your city, it is not improbable that I attended a New England dinner here at an earlier date than any within the sound of my voice. While pursuing my studies in Philadelphia it was my fortune to be present, on the 22d of December, 1843, at a New England anniversary dinner, held at what was then called Hartwell's

Washington House, on the other side of Chestnut Street, a little farther up. Joseph R. Chandler, a former member of Congress from Philadelphia, and at that time the editor of the *United States Gazette*, presided. Mr. Chandler was born in Kingston, Massachusetts, a small town four miles distant from Plymouth, my native place, and I remember well that in his speech, indulging in a poetical license, he stated that he was born within sight of Plymouth Rock and baptized in its spray. Had I been one of the speakers on that occasion I might have taken the wind out of his sails, as we say on the seaboard, by the perfectly true statement that I was born within two hundred feet of the Rock, and have often seen, gathering on my windows, the mist from the ocean which had been driven directly over the Rock on its way.

To the proximity of the spot of my birth to the landing place of the Pilgrims may possibly be due the antiquarian taste which has led me to investigate and study their character and lives. In pursuing that study I have found much to unlearn. The picture of the Pilgrim, which the pen of the historian has drawn, has been divested of its sombre shades, and, as in the representations of the Madonna, the human expression of maternity adds a charm to the virgin face, our appreciation of the Pilgrim character is enhanced when we find, mingling with its religious zeal, and softening and mellowing its severer lines, the commoner traits of universal manhood. We no longer see the Pilgrim with austere visage and sober garb and measured step, living as if life were a burden, to be patiently and heroically borne, and its daily work a sacrificial offering to an exacting God, but a husband and father, a brother and son, a citizen, aye and statesman too, with the felicities, the enjoyments, the ambitions, the occupations of these, performing the pressing duties of the hour while singing songs of joy instead of penitential psalms, but yet with thankful heart walking humbly and reverently before his God.

I was brought up in the common belief that the Pilgrims were a band of poor, uneducated, unworldly religious enthusiasts, who came to New England seeking freedom to worship God, and building better than they knew. No greater mistake can be found on the pages of history. I attribute it to the fact that for two hundred years the record of Pilgrim deeds was confided to the pen of theologians, who believed it necessary, in order to magnify the works of God, to belittle the human instruments in his hands.

The Pilgrims were not poor, in the sense in which that word is used. Their families, as far as their antecedents have been disclosed, belonged to the upper middle class of English life, were owners of houses and lands and members of churches, in whose registers are found the records of their marriages and births. It is true that in Holland they maintained themselves by manual occupations, but it must be remembered that they were outcasts and exiles from their native land, and in following their convictions had obeyed the injunction of the Master: "Sell all that thou hast and follow me."

The Pilgrims were not uneducated. John Robinson, their pastor, born in Lincolnshire, in 1576, entered Emanuel College, in 1592, and received the degree of M.A. in 1600. After preparing himself for the church he was settled in Mundham and Norwich, and in the latter place it is recorded of him that he was "reverenced of the whole city for the grace of God that was in him." While passing through the milder stage of Puritanism, he was declared by one of his opponents to be the "most learned, polished and modest spirit that ever the sect enjoyed." While in Holland he was connected with the University of Leyden, and in the memorable discussion with Episcopius he was selected on account of his ability and learning to defend the tenets of Calvinism.

William Brewster, the son of William Brewster, of Scrooby, was born in 1560, and spent four years in the University of Cambridge. In 1584 he entered the service of Sir William Davidson as his secretary, and went with him on an

embassy from Queen Elizabeth to Holland to negotiate security for money and arms to be loaned to the United Provinces in their contest with Philip of Spain. Davidson, on his return to England, was made a secretary of state and a member of the Privy Council, and Brewster continued in his service. When Elizabeth yielded to importunities and signed the death warrant of Mary, she placed it in the hands of Davidson for immediate execution. Shielding herself against the indignation which followed by the pretence that she had instructed Davidson not to execute the warrant until further orders, she sent him a prisoner to the Tower. Brewster, despairing of the speedy release of his master, obtained the appointment of master of the post at Scrooby, an office which his father had held until his death. At Scrooby he remained, passing through the milder stage of Puritanism into that of separatism, and in 1606 he organized the Pilgrim Church. In 1608 he went with his church to Holland, and during the first years of his life in Leyden taught English to the students in the University. He afterwards became a publisher, and printed books for circulation in England, which were interdicted by royal authority. At his death in Plymouth, in 1644, the inventory of his library contained the titles of 375 volumes, of which 64 were in the Latin tongue.

William Bradford, the son of William Bradford, and grandson of William of Austerfield, born in 1589, was 31 years of age when he landed in Plymouth. He shares with Winslow the honor of writing the first American book, entitled, "Mourts Relation," written in Plymouth in 1621 and published in London in 1622. At a later time he wrote a history of the Plymouth Colony, which lay in manuscript more than 200 years, when it was found in the library of the Bishop of London, and printed by the Historical Society of Massachusetts. While in Holland he not only learned the language of the country, but made himself master of French and Latin and Greek, and studied Hebrew, that he might, as he said, "with his own eyes behold the ancient oracles of God

in all their native beauty." Nor must Governor Edward Winslow be omitted,—the friend of Cromwell and his councilor in colonial affairs,—who died at sea in 1655, while on a voyage to the West Indies, to perform the duties of one of several commissions with which he had been intrusted by the Protector. His son, Josiah, educated by him, became himself Governor of the Colony, and married Penelope Pelham, daughter of Edward Pelham, the first treasurer of Harvard College, and a near relative of the Duke of Newcastle. If to these be added William White, probably the son of a bishop; Miles Standish, the grandson of a younger son of the Standish family of Duxbury Hall, and Samuel Fuller, the skillful physician, it may with safety be declared that history can show no other colony with so large a percentage of men of learning and culture.

Nor were the Pilgrims unworldly religious enthusiasts, seeking freedom to worship God and building better than they knew.

Not only had they enjoyed in Holland entire freedom of worship, but in coming to New England they were entering anew the jurisdiction of the King from whose persecutions they had fled. No better authority can be quoted to show the purpose of their coming than the memorable compact signed by them on their arrival, which declared that they had undertaken for the glory of God and advancement of the Christian faith, and honor of their King and country, a voyage to plant the first colony in the northern parts of Virginia. Every step in their career indicates a definite purpose and plan to lay the foundations of a permanent commonwealth in this western world. See them in Holland, negotiating with the Virginia Company for a patent of lands, and with the merchants of London for a supply of vessels and capital for their enterprise. See them in the cabin of the Mayflower in Cape Cod Harbor, drafting a constitution for their government. See them in the Common House, effecting a treaty with Massasoit, which not only quieted their title to lands but

established a condition of peace with the Indians, which continued for more than fifty years. See them at the end of seven years, when their contract with the London merchants expired, with a debt of 2,400 pounds, eventually paid by converting the shells on the shore into a circulating medium, with which furs were bought of the Indians and exported to England. See them in their councils, gradually evolving systems of government for their Colony and for their towns, which have been followed in Massachusetts as models to the present day. Every step they took in the evolution of the Colony exhibited a statesmanship, of which with the resources at their command, no parallel can be found in the nations of the earth.

Such was the true Plymouth Pilgrim—not the narrow, bigoted, unworldly, religious zealot, but the shrewd, practical, far-seeing business man. A religious spirit formed the foundation of his character, but he had built on it a structure as marked as the foundation itself. Without his religious convictions and his faith in God he would have faltered and fallen under his load—without his worldly knowledge and his faith in himself his religion would have been in vain. (Applause).

MR. PRESIDENT:—I thank you for the privileges of a guest at your festival, and, before sitting down, I will venture, notwithstanding the gift which you have already received, to carry out the plan which I had formed before leaving home. Thinking, sir, that in controlling the turbulent society over which you preside, you may need more than one gavel, I take the liberty of presenting you with another. [The gift referred to was here exhibited.]

The head of this gavel was cut from a piece of oak moulding taken from the manor-house of the Bishops, at Scrooby, in which Elder Brewster lived, in which the Pilgrim Church was organized and where it worshipped. I am speaking within bounds when I say that its age is more than six hundred years.

The handle was cut from a tree belonging to Peregrine White, who was my ancestor through my mother, who bore his family name. Iconoclast as I am as to Pilgrim relics, I assure you that the history of this tree is undoubted. In the end of the handle you will find inserted a piece of Plymouth Rock.

MR. PRESIDENT:—I hope that the exhibition and use of this and the other gavel, at the festivities of your Society, may help, in some small degree at least, to bring you in closer communion with those in whose honor you meet. (Applause.)

ACCEPTANCE OF THE GIFT.

The PRESIDING OFFICER said:

We had promised ourselves the rare pleasure of having back with us, this evening, one who has frequently occupied the place where I now stand, a former President of this Society, Rev. Dr. Wayland. (Applause.) With true loyalty to his own organization he had promptly consented to be with us this evening and to talk to us once more. But he is confined, at home, with the prevalent malady, la grippe, and is unable to be with us. Again I fall back on the clergy. His pastor is here; and I know of no more fitting time for us to hear from that gentleman than the present, in the acceptance of the additional symbol of authority just presented to the Chair. You will therefore now hear from an ex-President of the Society, Rev. Dr. George Dana Boardman. (Applause.)

DR. BOARDMAN'S REMARKS.

MR. PRESIDENT: In behalf of the New England Society of Pennsylvania, I have the honor to accept, as I now do, with grateful sensibility, from the honored ex-President of the Plymouth Society of New England, this considerate token of their motherly regard for us—a gavel made of Scrooby

wood and Plymouth rock, thus uniting old England and New England, and therefore exceedingly precious to us in its reminiscences—personal, ecclesiastical, patriotic and historical.

So long, Mr. President, as you and your successors wield in the one hand the gavel of Delfshaven, and in the other hand the gavel of Scrooby, I feel assured of the ever-growing prosperity of the Sons of New England; for, to use the ancient prophet's language, we "shall break forth on the right hand and on the left, and our seed shall inherit the Gentiles." (Applause.)

"CONTRIBUTIONS OF THE PURITANS TO EDUCATION AND RELIGION."

The PRESIDING OFFICER said:

Mr. Davis has well reminded us of the intellectual characteristics of those early Pilgrims. Certainly they showed them in no better way than in their regard for the institutions of education. It was not many years after they were settled at Plymouth that Harvard College was founded; and within a short time after it had been in successful operation, the record of Harvard College, I believe, was that out of 120 graduates, 109 were ministers of the Gospel in the early Colony. It is true that the curriculum at that time was limited. Probably there was a great deal of theology and a very little of mathematics and classics. But then, you know, "University Extension" had not arrived. It is now come, and come to stay; and I suppose, in the light of some recent performances, that we may interpret "University Extension" to mean an extension from the Classics and the Mathematics to Athletics. We now have muscle and mathematics, foot-ball and philosophy; and I believe that the institution, which is represented by the distinguished gentleman from whom we will next hear, holds no

mean place in both of these branches of a modern curriculum. I have very great pleasure in introducing Rev. Francis L. Patton, President of Princeton College. (Applause.)

PRESIDENT PATTON'S ADDRESS.

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN OF THE NEW ENGLAND SOCIETY :

I think that any man is to be pitied who rises before this assembly, after the speeches with which we have been favored, and particularly after the stately speech to which we have just listened—so full of antiquarian law, so full of geneological erudition and, withal, for I must say it, from my point of view, so iconoclastic—with a confession upon his lips like that which I feel bound to make, for I am sorry to say (and I never was so sorry in my life to say) I am not a New England man. I was not born in New England, I did not come of New England stock, I did not go to a New England college, and I did not marry a New England wife. Indeed I do not know what right I have here to-night unless I can found a claim upon the fact that, several times removed, my predecessor, as the administrative officer of Princeton College, was a New England man. That predecessor, however, was no mean man. I think I may say of him, as Carlyle said of Oliver Cromwell, that, theologically speaking, at least, Jonathan Edwards was the greatest thing that New England ever did. Still I do not suppose it is the particular duty of the one who happens to be in possession to be constantly picking flaws in his title; and I pass from this simply to remark that I confess myself surprised to find so large a representation of New England in this city of Philadelphia, for I had supposed that Philadelphia was settled by the Quakers and that the rest of the State of Pennsylvania was divided between the Dutch and the Scotch-Irish. In fact, I may say, I never knew that there were any New Englanders in the State of Pennsylvania until I discovered

the difficulty of getting the people who live in the Valley of Wyoming to send their sons to Princeton College, and then I found that their Yale proclivity was due to their Puritan ancestry.

Still, New England is one of those places on the earth that serves to illustrate the poet's statement that "distance lends enchantment to the view;" and to-night the societies that celebrate the landing of the Pilgrim Fathers, in New York and Philadelphia, will, through their chosen orators, thank God that their forefathers landed at Plymouth Rock and that they are comfortably settled in the Middle States. They will be grateful for the fact that their grandsires were Puritans and, at the same time, that their grandchildren are divested of all Puritanical ideas. So far as the Philadelphian is concerned, he thinks that no man need ask any more for himself in this world than to have a pedigree long enough to reach back to the "Mayflower" and a purse that is long enough to justify him in living in that choice and highly aristocratic vicinity that lies between Chestnut Street and Pine.

Of course things have changed since the landing of the Pilgrim Fathers. Those changes are due to various circumstances. There is, in the first place, the natural evolution of the ideas for which the Pilgrim Fathers stood. The Pilgrim Father, to be sure, believed in his individuality and stood up for it—his right, that is to say, to worship God, since he believed in God. But if he had not believed in God he would have manifested that individuality quite as much in his right not to worship Him at all. So it comes to pass that, at the present day, the Agnostic, quite as likely as not, will regard himself as the lineal or legitimate descendant of the Pilgrim Fathers. And so it comes to pass that even Mr. Frederic Harrison can write the life of Oliver Cromwell and (I must do him credit to say so) do honest justice to the noble virtues of that noble man. Then, of course, there are those changes that are due to the fact that ideas disappear when the purpose for which they existed no longer needs to be served. We do not see

the demure dress of the Quaker on the street so much as we used to, because, I suppose, among other reasons, in a company of gentlemen like this, for instance, when in evening costume, it exhibits a uniformity and demureness that would do credit to a company of undertakers. Those changes have gone on in the directions that we have indicated; and there are other changes that we might speak of if there was time, but it is enough to refer here to some of the features of the Puritan himself.

I stand corrected, of course, in view of the last speaker's address, but I had had the impression, and I received it from the historian, that the Puritan was a man who had a somewhat bitter experience. I had the idea that he had not very much of this world's goods; but I loved him all the same, because the same book that told me this about him told me that he had those high ideas of hospitality, that led him when he had only brown bread for himself, always to have white bread for the minister; the minister, in those days, it seems, being, as in the present day he is so apt to be, a constitutional dyspeptic and the brown bread, disagreeing with his digestion, interfered with his homiletical exercises. Of course the Puritan has dispensed with the brown bread since then; and although, on these annual occasions, by way of survival and as symbols of the past, we still try to persuade ourselves that brown bread and baked beans are more palatable than stewed terrapin, whether it be of the Philadelphia or of the Maryland style, I am quite ready to express my gratitude for that gastronomic evolution which has given us the modern dinner in place of the frugal fare of the former day.

The Puritan, I had thought (but of course I speak now under correction, but I had supposed) was unworldly; that, as Mr. Frederick Harrison would say, he made up for his unworldliness by his "other worldliness;" and that, whatever he lacked here, he was pretty sure that he had treasures in Heaven. Now, his descendant, I must be free to say, still thinks that he has a lien on Paradise. You may be sure that,

if there is ever a foreclosure so far as any portion of this world is concerned, he is an interested party, and he is pretty apt to be seeing that he is satisfying his claim, or else is looking out for a bargain.

I think the New Englander is a born philanthropist. If you think that you are a candidate for an early grave, he is ready to bet you ten thousand dollars to five hundred that you will live a year ; and he calls it a policy of life insurance. He obeys the Scriptural injunction, " From him that would borrow from thee turn thou not away "—provided the collateral be satisfactory. He stays there in Hartford, he stays there in Boston, and influences the continent by his magnetic touch ; and the farmer of Kansas and the citizen of Spokane alike rise up and call him blessed.

The Puritan was a man of ideas. He wrested a precarious fortune from the soil, and had time to spend it. The consequence was that we have the Yankee Notion. And the Yankee Notion has revolutionized society. The New Englander has been our poet, he has been our statesman, he has been our law-maker, he has been our school-master, he has built our colleges, he has reformed our spelling, and now he is trying his hand at revising and correcting our theology. It would be something if we could keep him home, if we could provincialize him and shut him up within his natural boundary line. But his last invention, his latest notion, seems to be the most perilous of all ; for he has taken into his head (I say this, subject again to correction) to sell out his fatherland to the French-Canadian and the Irishman, and move out to the fat lands of the West, or settle down in the comfortable city of Philadelphia homes ; making friends with the Quaker, and meeting, on occasions of the Annual Banquet, to praise God for his Puritan Fathers, and extol the virtues which he has ceased to imitate.

I would like to hear a speech from somebody with respect to what are the essential principles of Puritanism. I think a great deal could be said on that subject. But it seems to me

that, judged by the standard that is gaining currency at present, the average Puritan would be regarded by the average man of the day as a crank and a bigot. I think that if the Puritan were here to-night, to bring a message to this community, he would say among other things that the Bible was the inspired Word of God; that the Shorter Catechism was the best exposition of Scripture doctrine; and that the Fourth Commandment is of such permanent obligation and is to be obeyed in so literal a manner that this nation would disgrace its ancestry and lower the flag of its civilization if it should dare open the Columbian Exposition on the Lord's Day. I think that that same Puritan, although he would be so orthodox in his doctrine, would have something to say at this time also with respect to the practical improvement of the Ten Commandments, particularly the Commandment that recognizes the distinction between *meum* and *tuum* and that protects the sanctity of domestic life. It is when I think of these facts and the fact, moreover, that New England orators will sometimes praise the Puritan and deny his faith that I feel that, though no New Englander myself, I have perhaps even more of the spirit of the Puritan than those who have Pilgrim blood in their veins, and that perhaps I may hold a brief, to-night, for that theology which was the making of this nation and which I believe is yet to be its glory. Still I am not speaking as a theologian; and what I have said may serve as a sort of complimentary recognition of the toast that is put opposite my name. After all, the great features of the Puritan were his belief in God, his sense of right, his witness to the franchises of the individual and his opposition to all forms of organized tyranny. I think, in these respects, his spirit is still abroad and he has a lesson for us to day.

After all, there is a more practical lesson. The New Englander of the former day made a precarious living out of an inhospitable soil. But the New Englander of to-day sits for about two hours, once in three months, down in a safe deposit vault, with a pair of scissors in his hand, and makes a

living for his family. (Laughter.) And while I thank God for the rich men of the land, who are building their monuments in the affections of the people, so that when they die they shall yet speak, and are providing for the perpetuity of culture and its elevation and enjoyment, in the colleges of the land, I cannot be insensible to the fact that, in this enormous growth of luxury we have one of the greatest dangers that threaten society to-day. The great danger does not come from the masses so much, I take it, as it does from the classes. What we need to look out for, and that against which some of us, at least, need be on our guard, is this spirit of luxury—the spirit of unrest that luxury brings with it. In the olden times they said, “We don’t care if the fortunes are small, so the families are large;” but now they say, “We don’t care if the families are small, so the fortunes are large.” Hospitality is rapidly becoming a series of panoramic and rival displays of grandeur; young men begin to think twice before they enter into matrimony; and it is the rich and the middle-aged alone, apparently, who are able to enter into this holy state—men forgetting, apparently, if they ever thought, that a community, to be a community of pure men, must be a community of married men, and that the society that puts a barrier upon early marriage is a society that works for vice and for the degradation of the best elements in life.

I think these are some of the things that we have to guard against—this element of unrest—this giving us no time to think—as when some one said to another, the other day, “Now I wish I were rich.” “Well, what would you do?” “Well, if I were rich I would build the finest house in Chicago.” “Well, then what would you do?” “Why, then I would travel.” What we need to fear is the spirit of unrest, the spirit of idleness that may come as the result of our having a set of soft-fingered sons of luxury who will glide through life with no other question in their minds than that of how they can spend their money and amuse themselves.

“Ill fares the land, to hastening ills a prey,
When wealth accumulates and men decay.”

(Great applause).

The PRESIDING OFFICER said :

There seems to be a serious disagreement among our speakers here in regard to the character of the New England soil. It has been asserted, on the one hand, that it is good and, on the other, that the tradition that it is poor is well-founded. Now, I assume that it is my office to reconcile, in some measure, these contradictory statements; and I think I can do it readily. It used to be said of one of the New England States that the only way you could run a farm successfully there, where the land was so hilly, was to set it up on end and farm both sides of it. Whether that is the way in which farming is done in Ohio by the gentleman from whom you will now hear probably will be explained by him.

You now undoubtedly have had some original points in regard to agriculture; and I presume that, as none of us are too old to learn, it will be a great satisfaction to us to know something on that subject. I might add incidentally that the gentleman referred to is one of the ablest lawyers of the West and a leading officer of one of the greatest, if not the greatest, railroad company of the country. These things are only incidental; of course his natural occupation is that of a farmer.

I have the pleasure of introducing to you, Hon. J. T. Brooks, of Pittsburg. (Applause.)

HON. J. T. BROOKS' ADDRESS.

MR. PRESIDENT: I recognize the great peril I encounter in attempting to follow so distinguished a speaker as the one who has lately taken his seat; but the reflection is some relief to me that, as I appear in the representative capacity of a farmer, neither logic, rhetoric nor eloquence will be expected of me. Moreover, I feel abashed in the presence of so many gavels;

for I have brought no tribute to lay upon your altar to-night, and can only promise, in the way of novelty, that if you should be pleased to honor me with an invitation to attend your annual dinner next year, I will bring here several gavels, taken from the thresholds of churches which the Pilgrim Fathers never crossed and from rocks upon which they never trod, and I will try to insert in some of them soil which the Pilgrim Fathers never saw.

I share with you, gentlemen, the regret, which has been so eloquently expressed, that the President of your Society is not with us to-night. I noted a suggestion in the letter from him, which has been read, with respect to a contingency which might make it possible for him to preside at your next annual meeting. With your consent I will suggest another, which perhaps would be equally effective, viz.: elect a Democratic President of the United States, next year, and soon thereafter our distinguished Minister to Russia will be permitted to resume his functions as President of this Society.

Coming, as I do, from a distant State in the West, I naturally have felt some embarrassment when hearing New England's glories and the superior excellence of the New England States celebrated in terms of unstinted praise, and not a word being said in behalf of the West. Our distinguished ex-Secretary of War, who has honored every public station to which he has been called by the popular voice or by Presidential appointment, was pleased to refer to the salubrity of the climate which is enjoyed in Vermont. It reminds me of the story told of an ambitious town in the West by a resident who was "booming" it, so to speak. In advancing arguments in favor of the town in which he had located and was zealous in building up, commenting on the healthfulness of the place, he said that the health of the community was so great that they had been compelled to borrow a corpse from a neighboring State with which to start a grave-yard.

Gentlemen, if I had been consulted about the terms in which I should be presented to you this evening, I think I

should have objected to being identified with the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. Some years ago Boston was elated over the possession of a great organ, and the first question asked of a visitor to that classic city was, "Have you seen the organ?" So it has been the custom in times gone by, and seems to be still the custom, among the people of Philadelphia, to ask: "Have you seen the Pennsylvania Railroad?" Why, I have taken some pains, since coming to this city, to learn something about the character of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company here, and I have found, upon inquiry among all classes of people, that it has the reputation of carrying off everything it can lay its hands on; its reputation, in short, is just that of "a common carrier." All the men in its service, from the employés about its platforms down to the President, are zealously at work, night and day, getting what they can and hauling it off to the mountains and down to the lonely places by the sea, to the great regret of all reading people. The report is confirmed that they have lately acquired the entire Allegheny Valley; for what purpose may be readily imagined. So potent and so evil is the influence of their example that they have enlisted in their service many distinguished men in this city, who devote all their time and all their ability to the defence of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company in its nefarious schemes. I have in my mind now a distinguished ex-Senator of the United States, also an ex-Attorney-General of the United States; also an able judge who formerly presided over a judicial circuit in Western Pennsylvania. It has even been said of its President, so zealous is he in the work of defending and promoting the fortunes of this Pennsylvania Railroad Company, that in order to invest it with a more national character and identify it more closely with the patriotic sentiments and associations of the country, he intends to apply, at the next regular session of the General Assembly of the State to have his name changed from "George B." to "George Washington." It is also believed that he asked Governor Pattison to call the Legislature in

special session for that purpose, but his Excellency expressed the fear that the Legislature, if called in special session, would not have jurisdiction of the case.

But my hope for the stability of the institutions of our country and my faith in the happiness and prosperity of its people are heightened, to-night, by the recognition that has at last come to the honest farmer ; for to-night, perhaps for the first time, he has been elevated to the dignity of a quail and served on toast at this princely banquet.

I love the ways of the sons of New England—their daughters also are worthy of mention ; but the sons especially are determined the world shall know that they once had fathers and that those fathers were Pilgrims. They are in the habit of gathering together hilariously once a year, arrayed in plain Pilgrim apparel and, after partaking of a frugal repast—such as we have had to-night, in imitation of the forefathers—they proceed, with intense energy to glorify themselves, their ancestors and all who have been connected, by descent or distribution, with the Pilgrim fathers. And when in the course of years, they have become weary of self-praise, they hire distinguished orators from Ohio and elsewhere to come and continue the story of their virtues and their ancestors. Thus they accomplish self-glorification, as Miles Standish did his courtship—by proxy.

The orators always have a good time, for ever since the days of the Greeks it has been an easy task to please people by flattering them ; so, without having an opportunity to consult with my brother orators of this evening as to the compensation which they are to receive, I make bold to assert of them, as I do of myself, that they are all richly paid in being here, whether they receive a cent or not.

The New England farmer in Ohio : Yes, he is there as well as elsewhere, working, trading, saving, obeying the laws, fearing God, regular in attendance at church and never absent from an auction or a town-meeting. Keen, patient, close and shrewd ; unchangeably set in politics and religion. He sends

Giddings to Congress eighteen consecutive years and keeps Garfield in public life from the dawn of manhood till the hour of martyrdom.

The New England farmer in Ohio, like his kinsmen in the Eastern States, is a model of industry, sobriety and thrift. He rises with the lark and sets with the sun. He milks cows, sells butter to the right and to the left. Splits fractions and saves three cents out of every two he earns. Now and then he gets fooled with a patent right, a fancy churn or a new-fangled gate, but never more than once. He saves apple seeds, makes tooth-picks or clothes-pins out of scraps of wood; strips geese of feathers, and has a large income from the gorgeous plumage of a peacock's tail. If spruce trees grew in Ohio, as they do on the hills of Vermont, he would scrape gum from their resinous bark, and put to flight the manufactured article which comes of the pauper spices and gum of Central America, for he is a staunch Republican and believes in protection as he does in the Bible. He is fond of a little bank stock, and loves dearly to have a small mortgage on a neighbor's farm. It gives him a sense of dignity, serenity of mind and repose of soul that rivals the consolation of religion. He loves and is loved by his family. His homestead is a most sacred shrine, second only to the meeting-house. His only dissipation is with his wife and children over a tray of doughnuts and a pitcher of cider. In this simple, native beverage he finds a clear perception of spiritual truth and unlimited bodily comfort.

Neighbors are welcomed kindly at his hospitable fireside, and his children grow up in an atmosphere of purity, piety and love. And when these stalwart youths and modest maidens are drawn by ambition or love, to forsake the family altar and seek new homes in the farther west, they carry with them the virtues of home and farm life and perpetuate in those distant States the imperishable elements which make people happy and nations strong—the love of country, of parents and of home.

The sons of New England have now been in Ohio about a century. They settled on the Connecticut Western Reserve—a country of level plains and destitute of mineral wealth. For this reason their lives have been spent in the peaceful pursuits of agriculture and their homes bear the marks of rural habits and tastes. There are few cities and not many large towns on the Western Reserve; but there is a wide expanse of not very fertile fields, of woods trimly kept, of highways protected by shade-trees. There are cheerful white cottages, adorned with green window-blinds, as you see them in New England. The kitchen is of course a part of the main dwelling, and in front of it, on a rude bench, are rows of bright milk-pans, glittering in the sun, and there is a wash-house attached to the kitchen, a wood-shed to the wash-house, a wagon-shed to the wood-shed, and the stable to the wagon-shed—all under one roof. Nothing in rural life can surpass the beauty or convenience of those little homes, nestled on the hillside or shaded by evergreen and maple in the valley. There the honest, humble yeomanry, working patiently and steadfastly, brings a scanty living from the reluctant soil. School-houses stand like sentinels at regular distances from each other, and on some convenient eminence, where the roads from different points of the compass cross each other at irreproachable angles, the church steeple pierces the sky—no less a guide to the stranger on the highway than to the souls of those who in devout spirit gather weekly at the shrine beneath. And in the silent yard behind the church you can read in marble lines of many a mother and father, born in New England, who had followed their offspring to the land of promise in the west, that they might live and at last die and lie beside the dear flesh of their flesh and blood of their blood.

The New England Farmer in Ohio, like his Yankee prototype, is an inquisitive fellow, and although he takes his political doctrine without cavil or mixture, he is often puzzled at the course of his party leaders. At this moment he sees the Secretary of the Treasury, under direction of Congress,

buying seven tons of silver a day and hiding it in the ground under the Treasury building. He wonders why it is not just as well to keep that silver under the Rocky Mountains, as to dig, smelt and carry it to Washington and rebury it there. He loves an honest dollar, but he does not understand how two kinds of dollars, of unequal value, can circulate among the people, without somebody getting cheated. He knows, in his Yankee way, that when things are plenty they are cheap. That you can't control a thing unless you control both ends of it. That no man can control the demand for an article unless he can control the supply of it. He knows that the Rocky Mountains under one name or another extend from Patagonia to Alaska and that in their gulches the intrepid miner finds inexhaustible quantities of silver. The mine-owners therefore control the supply, and the Government is trying to regulate the demand. The former, at the head of the stream, turns just enough silver into the market to keep prices steady. The Secretary of the Treasury stands at the lower end, and catches and buries twenty-five hundred tons a year, and innocently supposes that what remains will be equal in value to gold. Happy mine-owners! Stupid public! If the parity between gold and silver can only be maintained by the purchase and burial of seven tons of silver a day, why not let the question of parity go for awhile, or, better still, let the mine-owners maintain the parity by curtailing the supply of silver? They will never do so while Congress continues to buy each year and hide out of sight five-sixths of the entire product of the American mines.

There is another point upon which the New England farmer in Ohio is troubled. He loves peace better than war. He loves to see his sons grow up about him, settle upon a farm close by, rear children and grandchildren and live as he has lived. He has no taste for epaulettes, camp-life or human butchery. He cannot understand why or how it is that, long after civilized men have ceased to settle their quarrels by fighting, civilized nations should still continue to fight, stab

and shoot each other over international disputes. Is there not something, above and beyond the good fellowship of this occasion—is there not some inspiration in the history and character of the sufferings, the trials and labors of the Pilgrim Fathers—is there not something in the example of the great and good men of New England, who have been foremost in every reform, to induce you, the New England Society of Pennsylvania, to lend your aid in enlightening the civilized nations and inducing them to create a code and tribunal for the arbitrament of international disputes? We read with incredulity that, at a point in the history of our race, not many centuries back, trial by combat prevailed; that private citizens settled questions of law or equity by acts of force and violence; that a will would be interpreted by two men at fisticuffs; that a boundary would be settled by two neighbors or two strangers going forth and drawing swords one against the other. It is not half so incredible, it is not half so monstrous, it was not half such a reproach to that nation or to that age as it is to ours, that we, who live in peace and thrive by peace, who love peace and uphold it, should be silent in the presence of a system that calls forth vast multitudes of men to butcher each other, because somebody does not think as somebody else thinks. Suppose a stranger from another sphere should come upon our globe on a day after one of the fierce battles of modern times. He would see acres and acres of ground covered with thousands and tens of thousands of mangled, mutilated, dead and dying men. He would see guns, swords, bayonets, artillery, dead and dying horses mingled with human bodies in confusion; and he would ask “What is the meaning of this?” Somebody would explain to him that a few men in a certain part of this planet had a dispute with a few other men on another part of the planet, and not being able to agree, they had sent hundreds of thousands of their fellow-beings to slaughter each other on this distant spot, amid scenes of carnage, agony and horror which hell could not surpass. I was glad to see, not long ago, an earnest appeal

made to an assembly like this in behalf of International Arbitration. I appeal to you to take inspiration from that movement and to resolve in your own breasts, to-night, that each of you—this society, this city and this State—will do something toward abolishing the wickedness and the horrors of war, and creating an international code and a permanent international tribunal of arbitration. And at last when, by some system of laws, we shall be able to maintain parity between gold and silver; when young men and middle-aged men, unbidden to war, can follow peaceful pursuits and end their days in the midst of their kindred; when our cup of national prosperity and happiness shall be full to overflowing—God speed the day when the great American nation shall be rich enough and strong enough and wise enough and generous enough to be willing to share their superabundant wealth and abounding prosperity with the less favored nations of the earth. (Applause).

“THE AMERICAN SPIRIT AT WORK.”

The PRESIDING OFFICER said:

If I have read the history of the Puritans aright, I remember that they were perfectly willing, and so expressed themselves, to remain members of the Established Church, provided they might choose their own ministers, and worship in their own places, and in their own way. I presume, on this ground, that the gentleman who is next to address you will entertain a profound sympathy for our forefathers. He will also probably entertain a sympathy with them because of their having been the neighbors of races which, in some measure, he represents. I have the honor to introduce now Rev. Dr. S. D. McConnell, who is the President of the Scotch-Irish Society of Philadelphia. (Applause.)

DR. McCONNELL'S ADDRESS.

MR. CHAIRMAN AND GENTLEMEN:

Like every one else who has had the honor to address you, I have cast about, in my own mind, to find some means whereby

I might establish some title to at least quasi-membership in this Society. I have not been able to think of any except the fact that my oldest son was born in Connecticut. I do not, however, lay very great stress upon that when I remember that one of the very first things that was done, in the establishment of Puritanism in this country, was to destroy the right of primogeniture; so that I can hardly expect any retroactive benefit from the fact I have stated, to give me a right of membership. Therefore I take my place as a guest, and thanking you for your hospitality, beg to say a word to you on a subject that seems, to me at least, to be one of some importance.

I think an orthodox company of New England Puritans would not expect that a clergyman would begin a discourse without showing his own acumen by a criticism of his text. He is always expected to point out, in the beginning, that the passage was not properly translated, and to call attention to what probably had been in the original. He obtains a double advantage by doing this, as he displays his own knowledge of the original tongue, and is able to escape a too literal translation, which might bind him down more closely than he cares to be bound. I wish therefore to correct the text of my discourse. It is "The American Spirit at Work"—not "The American Spirit of Work," as announced on the programme.—It is not often that an expression is at once striking, epigrammatic and true; but there is one expression of which this may be said. It is this: "That God sifted three continents to find the seed with which to plant America." A seed which has been subject to such varied processes of sifting always produces a kind of growth which carries, within itself, more potently than does the seed which has been rejected, the power to reproduce its own quality.

There are two characteristic facts which seem to me to strike one who reads at all closely the history of these United States: One is, that our country was settled by successive immigrations of people, of whom each class possessed most striking, distinct and marked peculiarities. The second

fact is that, in the process of time, all these peculiarities have disappeared. We have met here as the guests of those who honor the marked characteristics of the Puritan. They were men of most marked peculiarities. They stood out from among all the people of their own time. What they believed they believed with intensity, and what they disbelieved, they disbelieved with equal intensity. They separated themselves from among the people with whom they lived, because their own individuality was so marked that they found it difficult to merge themselves in the common mass. They came to a new world, where they might have an opportunity to establish and perpetuate those peculiarities of life and thought which marked them, and which they believed in. Those were the people who landed at Plymouth Rock. (And I have often thought, as one who is himself something of a mariner, that in no way could they have better manifested their own peculiarity and eccentricity than by landing upon a rock—a thing which mariners, as a class, are not fond of doing). But, however discreditable it may have been to their seamanship, that they made such a landing at all, it bears out what I have said of them, that they were a people of marked individuality.

But they were not the only people of well defined characteristics who landed on these shores. All that came after them, as well as those who came before them, were equally marked men. The English of Virginia were as strongly marked in their way as the English of Plymouth Rock or Massachusetts Bay. The Swedes who came to the shores of the Delaware, were those strong, sturdy, well marked, selected men, who had followed Gustavus Adolphus, for many a year, from the North Sea and to the Adriatic. The Germans, who followed them, were men whose own peculiarities had been emphasized by years of isolation, by tribulations and by famines, till they also had become marked men. The Quakers, who followed them, were marked men; their peculiarities were not only those of temperament and habit,

but were manifested outwardly in their dress and in their speech. The Scotch-Irish, who followed them, were not only men who had been unable to live in Scotland, but men who had fought on either side of the barriers of Londonderry and who came here, equally with the rest, as men of strong individuality. One might follow, step by step, the various immigrations that have settled themselves down in this country, and he will find that the immigrants possessed generally this same quality, that they were men of striking features, and that each class came here with the idea of perpetuating its own characteristic. Three hundred years have passed away, and their peculiarities have disappeared. Why have they disappeared? They have disappeared, it seems to me, because when those immigrants came here, they were immediately confronted by a spirit that was stronger than their own—the spirit of Americanism, which was here before them, which seized upon their ideas, upon their peculiarities of manner, of thought and of life, and, despite themselves, fused them together into one common nationality, which now has a peculiar type of its own—a peculiarity which, though not as distinguishable as was that of their forefathers, is equally as pronounced and marked. That of which I speak is the spirit of Americanism, which has seized upon the various bands of immigrants that have been coming here for the last two hundred and fifty years and which has been able to accomplish, upon them, what the genius of no other locality on the face of the earth has ever been able to accomplish, to anything like the same extent, with such diverse classes of men. This spirit of Americanism, which has been more powerful than that of all these nationalities, has bound the newcomers together and has solidified them into one common nationality.

I shall not, of course, attempt to point out, in detail, the instances in which this result has been effected. Every emigrant ship that came here brought men who were not destitute nor poor, as has been well pointed out, nor yet

ignorant men (such men would not have come), but they were men who came here because they were able to think, and were able to do. Every ship came freighted, not only with the men who had been selected from the past, but who had been imbued with the ideas of institutions which had been slowly developing in the past, and which they brought here with them. These ideas, every one of them, have been transformed by this same spirit of Americanism which has dominated this continent from the time the first ship landed its human cargo until now. It has changed and modified the cherished ideas of the Puritan equally with the antiquated ideas of the Quaker, and equally also with the firmly-held ideas of the Churchman. The deservedly distinguished President of Princeton College—a man whose name is known on two continents for his acumen and his learning—has ventured to express the hope that at least some of the peculiarities of the Puritan may still be found extant. It may be so, but I should advise him not to venture to place too much confidence in the stability of any of the ideas—ecclesiastic, political or social, or any of the institutions, which the first founders of this country brought with them. I can only speak, of course, with more certainty in regard to those institutions concerning which I am most familiar. With regard to them I am quite sure that Christianity here in America, after the process of transformation has been completed, will wear a garment of American weaving and American adornment; that the church of America of the future will not be the church either of Augustine, or Land, or Calvin, but that it will be the church which has been developed by the spirit of Americanism out of the thousands of contributions which have been brought to it from every quarter under Heaven. And what is true of the church of America will also be true of all the social institutions, the political institutions, and the private and public life of America. These will be developed by the spirit of Americanism out of the material brought here by the successive floods of immigration.

The truth is that the life of America, in which we all share, may be likened to the current of a great river which has

a thousand affluents, whose springs are not now to be found, so remote are they, and which, though highly colored and quite distinctive when they entered the great stream long ago, have fused with other inflowing streams, and now all move together in that mighty current which, as I sincerely believe, carries the future of the world upon its bosom. It is for this reason that such Societies as the one which you have constituted, and the one of which I have the honor to be the President, could not have been organized until Americanism had fought its battle, vindicated its authority, and determined, once and for all, that its spirit—not the spirit of any one, but that of all its original contributors combined—should dominate this land. It is a significant fact that all these organizations have been instituted since the close of the civil war. The reason of it is plain. It is because the civil war settled the question of Americanism, and decided the fact that this *genus loci*, this spirit which presides over the continent of America, is to dominate all subordinate and inferior elements of nationality which may ever find a foothold upon these shores.

I have sometimes thought that we did not sufficiently appreciate the true reason why, twenty-five or thirty years ago, the national life of these United States was so successfully vindicated by the stern arbitrament of war. It may have been because we were stronger than our adversaries, or because we were more numerous or more skilled in war, or had better leaders; it may have been for any or all of these reasons; but it seems to me that, above and beyond all these, the reason was because our opponents had an enemy in their own camp and in the very secrets of their councils, viz., a popular reluctance to contend against the spirit of Americanism, and which had the effect of holding them back upon every field upon which they ventured to fight,—the instinct that they were doing violence not only to the highest interests of their own political life, but violence to that spirit of the future, which is also the spirit of God. It was for

the same reason, it seems to me, that all these national societies, which have so rapidly sprung into existence, have been organized since that date. We can now well afford to organize and maintain them; we can afford to revere our ancestors; we can afford to smile at their peculiarities, because, in the providence of God, the greater question has been settled and we have all merged together and become Americans. It is for this reason that you, gentlemen, can, with propriety, revere your ancestors—Winthrop, Saltonstall, and the rest; it is for this reason that we can give the credit that is due to Roger Williams, to William Penn, to Pastorius and to Hampden. And for ourselves, after we have paid this tribute which is due from all of us, after we have turned away from the past and looked to the future, it is the pride of all of us that we can say that our children and our children's children shall not be Puritans, or Quakers, or Churchmen, but that they shall be Americans. (Applause.)

"THE KEYSTONE AND PLYMOUTH ROCK."

HON. S. W. PENNYPACKER then arose and said:

Mr. Chairman, it is now twelve o'clock; the audience have heard an abundance of wit and wisdom; and I suggest, therefore, that they be relieved from the burden of the last speech, which may be omitted or postponed, and that we now close with the usual hymn.

The company, however, responded with repeated calls for Judge Pennypacker, whose name appeared as the next in order on the list of speakers, and who finally yielded and spoke as follows:

JUDGE PENNYPACKER'S ADDRESS.

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN OF THE NEW ENGLAND SOCIETY OF PENNSYLVANIA:

It must be understood at the outset that I am not here as "a regular," nor yet as "a volunteer," nor even as "an emergency man," but as a sort of a substitute. My earnest

and persuasive friend, Mr. Mumford, came to my house last evening and said to me—the youngest member of a Court of three Judges, two of whom are down with the grippe—that there was a likelihood of there being a scarcity of speakers here to-night and that I must come and furnish relief. I have come, but from what I have seen and heard since I have been here, and being aware that if I am known at all, it is as an avowed Pennsylvania Dutchman, I am inclined to think that what your Secretary had in mind in bringing me forward, was a species of bear-baiting. If, therefore, you should be disappointed in the tone or substance of what I have to say to you, you may at least entertain the hope that, if I had had plenty of time and nothing to do, I might have prepared something entertaining, instructive and complimentary, as did the speakers who have preceded me.

Before coming away from home I put into my pocket a little book compiled by Nathaniel Dwight, and published at Hartford, in the State of Connecticut, in the year 1807. It is entitled “A System of the Geography of the World—By way of Question and Answer—Principally Designed for Children and Common Schools.” Its substance was administered to babes and growing children, and they were expected to commit to memory the answers given here and to recite them to their attentive teachers. I read from the Questions and Answers :

“What are the general characteristics of the people of New England ?

“They are an industrious and orderly people ; * * * they are well informed, in general. * * * They are humane and friendly, wishing well to the human race. They are plain and simple in their manners and, on the whole, they form perhaps the most pleasing and happy society in the world.

“What is the temper of the people of New England ?

“They are frank and open, not easily irritated, but easily pacified. They are at the same time bold and enterprising. The women are educated to housewifery, excellent companions and housekeepers, spending their leisure time in reading books

of useful information and rendering themselves not only useful but amiable and pleasing.

“What is the state of science in New England?”

“It is greatly cultivated and more generally diffused among the inhabitants than in any other part of the world.

“What is the character of the Pennsylvanians?”

“Pennsylvania is inhabited by a great variety of people.

* * * Many of the yeomanry, in some parts of this State, differ greatly from the New Englanders, for the former are impatient of good government, order and regularity, and the latter are orderly, regular and loyal.” (Amusement.)

The lessons thus early taught have been well learned

I remember that, some two or three years ago, one of the eloquent and witty gentlemen who respond upon these festive occasions, was called upon to reply to a toast which met the approval and received the applause of the assembled members: “Benjamin Franklin—the discoverer of Philadelphia.” In a certain sense I admit the fact which lies concealed in that witticism; and in that sense concede that Benjamin Franklin was “the discoverer of Philadelphia.” When the cumulative forces of civilization, which had been gathering for fifteen centuries, had made their way across the Atlantic and, several centuries later, had extended beyond the Mississippi and reached the base of the Rocky Mountains—then the potato-bug discovered the potato.

In 1723 a young man of seventeen years walked from the Delaware, up Market Street, to Fourth. He was a youth of scanty means and, I may say, of less morals. He saw the accumulated shipping at the wharves; he saw the storehouses and warehouses of a prosperous and growing community; and in the market-house, which ran along the centre of the street, he saw the rich products which had come down from the farms of Lancaster and Chester Counties. It was a spectacle which never before had met his gaze and—Benjamin Franklin “discovered” Philadelphia. For sixty years he walked the streets of this great city, beaming benevolence and beneficence upon men of substance and influence and casting cheerful glances upon lustful young women. He lived to

a good old and honored age ; and he died, his head stored with worldly wisdom and his pockets filled with the accumulations of his long and eventful life. He left behind him an autobiography in which, in his own inimitable way, he told how he personally had organized all the charitable and learned institutions, that had grown up while he was a resident of this city. This autobiography, beautiful in structure, was translated into the different languages of Europe and he gained extended fame. Over the library in which were the books that had been collected by that learned scholar, James Logan, was placed the statue of Benjamin Franklin. The central window of that great University, which was led to success by Dr. William Smith against his opposition, shows the record of the great achievements of Benjamin Franklin, and over every barn and every house in the land a lightning rod, pointing heavenward, testifies to the popular judgment of his scientific attainments and his eternal reward.

I have been asked to respond to the toast, "The Keystone and Plymouth Rock." For the long line of distinguished men which New England has produced, Pennsylvania has only to express her sincere appreciation and her emphatic approval. In all her efforts to ameliorate the condition of the human race, and to advance the cause of literature and of science, Pennsylvania has had the warm support of the sons of New England. The American Philosophical Society, which was the first of our scientific institutions, has had, in that blessed land, many successors. The Law Department of the University of Pennsylvania, established in 1791, and the Medical Department of the University, established in 1765, have been followed by departments devoted to the same learned pursuits at Harvard.

The resolutions adopted in town-meeting, in the City of Philadelphia, on the 16th of October, 1773, forbidding the landing of tea upon these shores, were adopted and accepted in precisely the same words by the people of Boston, in their town-meeting, on the 6th of November of the same year. The principles of the Revolution, the key-note of which set by John

Dickinson in his Farmer's Letters echoed across Boston Commons, were carried to their logical conclusion by John Adams of Massachusetts.

The principles of religious liberty established by Penn, in Pennsylvania in 1682, now prevail in every hamlet and township from Maine to Connecticut. The adoption of the Constitution of the United States in Pennsylvania in December, 1787, was followed by its adoption in Massachusetts in February, 1788.

The great struggle with slavery in this country, begun in the town of Germantown in 1688, to which Benjamin Lay, John Woolman and Anthony Benezet devoted their lives in the last century, continued by the organization of Abolition Societies and their meetings in convention here each year from 1794, was taken up by William Lloyd Garrison, in 1831, in that bold declaration—equal in vigor to the words of Martin Luther, at Worms—"I am in earnest, I will not equivocate, I will not excuse, I will not retreat a single inch, and I will be heard." When that great struggle against slavery resulted in war, the men of Pennsylvania who came to the rescue and first reached the Capital at Washington, were soon followed by the men of Massachusetts. And in the battle of Gettysburg, where that wonderful soldier, George G. Meade, broke the back of the Rebellion, in the very acme of that crisis, when the fate of the nation was involved in the issue and the advance of Pickett's Division hurled itself to destruction against the Philadelphia Brigade, that ever-glorious Brigade stood more firmly because they knew the fact that the Rhode Island Battery of Brown, the United States Battery of Cushing and the brave sons of Massachusetts, of the 19th and 20th regiments, supported them upon every side. (Cheers.)

The PRESIDING OFFICER said: "Gentlemen; the time for our adjournment has come. We will close the festivities by singing our national hymn, "America."

The company responded by rising and singing the anthem, after which they dispersed.

Constitution and By-Laws.

We, the subscribers, hereby create the Association herein named, and adopt the following as its Constitution and By-Laws:

I. NAME.

The name of the Association shall be THE NEW ENGLAND SOCIETY OF PENNSYLVANIA.

II. OBJECT.

Its object shall be charity, and good-fellowship, and the honoring of a worthy ancestry.

III. MEMBERSHIP.

1. Any male person of good character, eighteen years of age or older, wherever residing, a native or descendant of a native of any New England State, shall be eligible to membership, and shall become a member by participating in the creation of this Society, or by the majority vote of the Society or of its Council, subscribing these Articles, and paying an admission fee of five dollars (\$5.00).

2. The Society, by a two-thirds' vote of its members present, at any regular meeting, may suspend from the privileges of the Society, or remove altogether, any person guilty of gross misconduct.

3. Any member who shall have failed to pay his dues for three consecutive years, without giving reasons satisfactory to the Council, shall, after thirty days' notice of such failure, be dropped from the roll.

IV. ANNUAL MEETINGS.

1. The annual meeting shall be held not less than one week before the annual festival, and at such time and place as shall be determined by the Council. Notice of the same shall be given in the Philadelphia daily papers, and be mailed through the post-office to each member of the Society.

2. Special meetings may be called by the President or a Vice-President, or, in the event of their absence from the city, by any two members of the Council.

V. OFFICERS AND COMMITTEES.

1. At each annual meeting there shall be elected a president, a first and second vice-president, a treasurer, a secretary, a chaplain, a physician and twelve directors. They shall enter upon office on the first of January next succeeding, and shall serve for one year and until their successors are chosen. The officers and directors together shall constitute the Council. Of the Council there shall be four standing committees :

(1.) On admission, consisting of four Directors, the Secretary and the first Vice-President.

(2.) Of Finance, consisting of the officers of the Society, —except the Chaplain and Physician.

(3.) Of Charity, consisting of the Chaplain, the Physician, and four Directors.

(4.) On entertainments, consisting of the second Vice-President and four Directors.

2. Whenever a vacancy shall occur in any office or in the position of director, the Council may fill such vacancy until the next annual meeting.

VI. DUTIES OF OFFICERS.

1. The President, or, in his absence, the first Vice-President, or if he too is absent, then the second Vice-President shall preside at all meetings of the Society or the Council. In the absence, at any time, of all these, then a temporary chairman shall be chosen.

2. The Secretary shall keep a record of the proceedings of the Society and of the Council, and shall have the custody of the seal of the Society.

3. The Treasurer shall have charge of all moneys and securities of the Society; he shall, under the direction of the Finance Committee, pay all its bills, and at the meeting of said committee, next preceding the Annual Meeting of the Society, he shall make full and detailed report.

VII. DUTIES OF COMMITTEES.

1. The Committee on Admission shall consider and report to the Council, or to the Society, upon the names of all persons submitted for membership.

2. The Finance Committee shall audit all claims against the Society; shall see to the proper investment of its surplus funds, if any; and, through a sub-committee, shall audit annually the accounts of the Treasurer.

3. The Committee on Charity shall disburse, in conformity to the objects of the Society, all moneys appropriated by the Council for charitable purposes, and make report thereof at the meeting of the Council next preceding the Annual Meeting of the Society.

4. The Committee on Entertainment shall, under the direction of the Council, provide for the annual festival.

VIII. CHANGES.

The Council may enlarge or diminish the duties and powers of the officers and committees at its pleasure.

IX. CHARITY.

1. The Council may appropriate a portion of the annual income of the Society, not exceeding three-fourths, to the relief of indigent or unfortunate persons of New England origin.

2. The widow or children of a deceased member, if in need, shall be entitled, for five successive years, to an annuity from the funds of the Society, equal to the full amount which such members shall have actually paid into its treasury; such annuity, however, shall in no case be paid to such widow after she shall have again married, nor to children after they shall be able to earn their own livelihood.

X. QUORUM.

Fifteen members shall constitute a quorum of the Society; of the Council, five members, and of the committees, a majority.

XI. FEES.

The annual dues, after the first year of membership, shall be three dollars; but any person admitted a member may become a life-member by paying fifty dollars, and shall thereby be exempt from paying the admission fee of five dollars and annual dues.

XII. ANNUAL FESTIVAL.

An annual festival of the Society shall be held on the twenty-second of December, except when that day is Sunday, and then the festival shall be held on the day following, at such time and place, and in such manner as shall be determined by the Council. The costs of the same shall be at the charge of those attending it.

XIII. MOTTO AND SEAL.

1. The motto of the Society shall be
"Veritas et Libertas."

2. The seal of the Society shall have in the centre a representation of the Mayflower at anchor in Plymouth harbor, surrounded by concentric rings, on the inner of which shall be the motto, and the date 1620, on the next the name of the Society and the date 1881, and on the next a wreath of mayflower and entwined scrolls, bearing the names of New England Colonies and States.

XIV. DISPOSITION OF PROPERTY.

In case of the dissolution of the Society.

This organization is intended to be perpetual, but if, for any reason whatsoever, it shall at any time be deemed best by a majority of those present at any annual meeting at which a quorum of members shall be present, that the same shall be dissolved (notice having been given in the call for said meeting that the question of dissolution would be considered), or if at any time there shall have been failure for three successive years to hold an annual meeting, then and in such event, and immediately thereafter, the Treasurer shall transfer and deliver all moneys and other property of the Society to the Medical Department of the Pennsylvania Hospital, for its sole and exclusive use forever.

XV. AMENDMENT.

1. These articles may be altered or amended at any annual meeting of the Society, the proposed amendment having been approved by the Council, and notice of such proposed amendment sent to each member with the notice of the annual meeting.

2. They may also be amended at any meeting of the Society, provided that the alteration shall have been submitted at a previous meeting.

3. No amendment or alteration shall be made without the approval of two-thirds of the members present at the time of their final consideration, not less than twenty-five voting for such alteration or amendment.

Honorary Life Member.

H. L. Wayland, D. D., 1420 Chestnut Street.

Life Members.

*[Deceased.]

Batterson, H. G., D. D., 1229 Arch Street.

Bond, Frank S., Union Club, New York.

*Claghorn, James L.

Clark, Clarence H., 310 Bullitt Building.

Elkins, William L., 1203 N. Broad Street.

Fiske, Louis S., 34 S. Front Street.

Kimball, F. S., 310 Bullitt Building.

Little, Amos R., Aldine Hotel.

Littlefield, H. W., 6 Upsal Terrace, Germantown.

*Rollins, Edward A.

Tilden, W. H., 530 Walnut Street.

*Tower, Charlemagne.

Tyler, George F., 201 South Fifteenth Street.

Annual Members.

*[Deceased.]

*Atwood, J. Ward, M. D.

Banks, Geo. W.,

Barker, Eben F.,

Barnes, John Hampton,

Barnes, William H.,

*Bartol, B. H.

Bement, William B.,

Bent, Luther S.,

Bentley, G. Taylor,

Bentley, Henry,

Biddle, A. Sydney,

Bigelow, George A.,

Blake, Barton F.,

Bliss, Theodore,

Boardman, Geo. Dana, D. D.,

Bolles, Albert S.,

Borden, E. P.,

Bowles, P. P.,

Boyd, James,

Boyden, Amos J.,

*Bradford, Samuel.

*Bradley, J. W.

Brazier, J. H.,

*Breed, William P., D. D.

Twelfth and Chestnut Streets.

208 South Fourth Street.

1727 Spruce Street.

1727 Spruce Street.

1814 Spring Garden Street.

Steelton.

Walnut Lane and Morton Street.

Walnut Lane and Morton Street.

208 South Fifth Street.

133 South Fourth Street.

715 Corinthian Avenue.

1832 Race Street.

3827 Walnut Street.

Harrisburg.

2038 Spruce Street.

4014 Chestnut Street.

15 North Fourth Street.

1614 Mt. Vernon Street.

Brinley, Charles A.,	247 South Sixteenth Street.
Brown, Ellis T.,	228 South Third Street.
Brown, Ellis Y.,	Downingtown.
Brown, Henry W.,	432 Walnut Street.
Brown, H. S.,	Continental Hotel.
Brown, Levi D.,	116 North Seventeenth Street.
*Brown, Samuel C.	
Brush, C. H.,	420 Library Street.
Burnham, George,	2211 Green Street.
Burnham, George, Jr.,	500 North Broad Street.
Burnham, William,	220 South Fourth Street.
Burt, Edward W.,	129 Catherine Street.
Butler, John M.,	119 South Fourth Street.
*Caldwell, Frederick L.	
Caldwell, Seth, Jr.,	1939 Chestnut Street.
*Caldwell, Stephen A.	
Carr, George B.,	139 South Fifth Street.
Carpenter, Harvey N.,	1623 Pine Street.
Chamberlain, Rev. L. T.,	1624 Locust Street.
Chase, Howard A.,	19 Woodland Terrace.
Clafin, Waldo M.,	526 North Eighteenth Street.
Claghorn, C. Eugene,	1627 Green Street.
Claghorn, J. Raymond,	222 West Logan Square.
Clapp, E. Herbert,	Green & Johnson Streets, Germantown.
Clapp, Herbert M.,	West Johnson Street, Germantown.
Clark, C. H., Jr.,	141 South Fourth Street.
Clark, Charles E.,	4115 Walnut Street.
Clark, E. W.,	141 South Fourth Street.
Cleverly, Henry A.,	1018 Chestnut Street.
Coffin, Lemuel,	220 Chestnut Street.
Collins, J. C.,	603 Brown Street.
Colton, J. Milton,	141 South Fourth Street.
Colton, Sabin W., Jr.,	141 South Fourth Street.
Converse, Charles A.,	Thirteenth and Hamilton Streets.
Converse, John H.,	500 North Broad Street.

Conwell, Rev. Russell H.,
Cook, James W.,
Cooke, Jay,
Cooper, Thomas V.,
Corbin, E. A.,
Cornish, Thomas E.,
Cragin, Charles I.,
Cuming, John K.,
Curtin, Dr. Roland G.,
Curtis, C. H. K.,
Cuthbert, Allen Brooks,

2004 Park Avenue.
2108 Walnut Street.
119 South Fourth Street.
Media.
430 Walnut Street.
Continental Hotel.
232 South Twenty-first Street.
1603 Columbia Avenue.
22 South Eighteenth Street.
435 Arch Street.
140 North Front Street.

*Dadmum, George A.
Dana, S. W., D. D.,
Darby, E. T., M. D.,
Darrach, Charles G.,
Darrach, Henry,

4001 Pine Street.
Lansdowne.
Ridley Park.
4101 Spruce Street.

*Darrah, John C.
Davis, Benjamin J.,
*Davis, Henry.
Delano, Eugene,
Dexter, E. Milton,
Dorr, Dalton,
Drew, W. P.,
Duane, James May,
Dudley, Charles B.,
Dutton, W. D.,
Dwight, Edmund P.,
Dwight, H. E., M. D.,

1622 Spruce Street.
S. E. Corner Fourth and Chestnut Sts.
1218 Spruce Street.
1811 Walnut Street.
1708 Wallace Street.
2225 Trinity Place.
Altoona.
1415 Walnut Street.
407 Library Street.
336 South Fifteenth Street.

Eddy, George W.,
Ellis, Henry C.,
Elwell, Joseph S.,
Elwell, Wm. P.,
*Elwyn, Alfred L.
Emery, Titus S.,

22 Forrest Building.
2319 Green Street.
1933 Wallace Street.
2207 Mt. Vernon Street.
138 South Fourth Street.

Este, Charles,	4111 Baltimore Avenue.
Evans, Charles T.,	North Thirty-seventh Street.
Evans, Nelson F.,	431 Walnut Street.
Evans, Shepley W.,	436 Walnut Street.
Ewing, D. S.,	1127 Chestnut Street.
Fahnestock, James F., Jr.,	307 Walnut Street.
Farnsworth, Fred'k, M. D.,	New London, Conn.
*Felton, Samuel M.	
Fletcher, George A.,	Twelfth and Chestnut Streets.
Frothingham, Theodore,	411 Walnut Street.
Fuller, J. C.,	Pine Grove Furnace, Cumberland Co.
Galvin, T. P.,	West Walnut Lane, Germantown.
Gerry, F. R.,	1801 Market Street.
Getchill, F. H., M. D.,	1432 Spruce Street.
Gile, Gen. George W.,	407 Library Street.
Gillett, Alfred S.,	N. E. Cor. 7th and Chestnut Streets.
Gilson, T. W.,	715 Market Street.
Godfrey, Lincoln,	128 Chestnut Street.
Goodell, A. W.,	2013 Mt. Vernon Street.
Goodrich, Henry G.,	430 Walnut Street.
Goodrich, W. C.,	403 Walnut Street.
Goodrich, William,	4407 Sansom Street.
*Goodwin, D. R., D. D., LL. D.	
Goodwin, Harold,	504 Walnut Street.
Goodwin, H. Stanley,	South Bethlehem.
Goodwin, W. W.,	1016 Filbert Street.
Gould, George M., M. D.,	119 South Seventeenth Street.
Greene, Rev. William B., Jr.,	1222 Spruce Street.
Greenough, Rev. William,	1712 Franklin Street.
Hacker, William,	161 Wister Street, Germantown.
Hackett, Horatio B.,	2506 Tulip Street.
*Haddock, Daniel, Jr.	
Haddock, Stanley B.,	1933 Spring Garden Street.
Hale, Arthur,	233 South Fourth Street.

Hale, Henry S,	48 North Sixth Street.
Hall, Amos H.,	140 Chestnut Street.
Hammond, Rev. W. W.,	Chestnut Hill.
Hammond, Thomas F.,	116 South Sixth Street.
Hanscom, Edward E.,	1317 Market Street.
Harding, Garrick M.,	Wilkesbarre.
*Harrington, Edwin,	
Harrington, Melvin H.,	70 W. Upsal Street, Germantown.
Hart, William R.,	1604 North Fifteenth Street.
Haseltine, Charles F.,	1516 Chestnut Street.
*Haseltine, Ward B.	
Haughton, Rev. James,	Bryn Mawr.
*Haven, Charles E.	
Hawley, Benjamin F., M. D.,	417 North Thirty-third Street.
Heaton, Augustus,	Continental Hotel.
Henry, Charles W.,	Wissahickon Heights.
*Higbee, Dr. E. E.	
Hill, George H.,	3601 Baring Street.
Hill, Horace,	Philadelphia National Bank.
*Hinckley, Isaac.	
Hinckley, Robert H.,	534 Drexel Building.
Hine, Elmore C., M. D.,	1834 Green Street.
Holbrook, R. M.,	1511 Fairmount Avenue.
*Holman, Andrew J.	
Holmes, Edmund W., M. D.,	1523 Green Street.
Hovey, Franklin S.,	1113 Market Street.
How, W. Storer, D. D. S.,	139 North Fifteenth Street.
Howard, Daniel W.,	West Chester.
Howard, Francis A.,	416 Walnut Street.
Howe, H. M., M. D.,	1606 Locust Street.
Howlett, Edwin J.,	1536 North Broad Street.
Hulburd, Rev. Merritt, D. D.,	2023 Wallace Street.
Hyde, Edward S.,	107 Chestnut Street.
*Ide, Charles K.	
Isley, John P.,	East Walnut Lane, Germantown.

*Jackson, Charles M.	
Jeffords, John E.,	2027 Walnut Street.
Janes, William P.,	629 Market Street.
Johnson, A. B.,	500 North Broad Street.
Keene, Albert A.,	Chamber of Commerce.
Kenney, H. F.,	Ridley Park.
Keyes, D. A.,	522 Walnut Street.
Kimball, Fred. J.,	333 Walnut Street.
Kimball, Horatio G.,	1222 Arch Street.
*Kingsbury, C. A., M. D.	
Kingsley, E. F.,	Continental Hotel.
*Kingsley, J. E.	
Kingsley, W. T.,	Continental Hotel.
Lamson, A. D.,	908 Franklin Street.
Lee, Edward Clinton,	Drexel Building.
Leonard, Frederick M.,	119 South Fourth Street.
Lewis, Francis D.,	411 Walnut Street.
*Lewis, Henry.	
Lewis, H. M.,	Wayne Ave., W. of School Lane.
Lewis, Joseph W.,	238 Chestnut Street.
Lewis, Richard A.,	1909 Green Street.
*Lockwood, E. Dunbar.	
McCollin, Edward G.,	514 Walnut Street.
Mapes, George E.,	<i>Times</i> Office.
Marcus, W. N.,	218 North Second Street.
Marks, Prof. William D.,	4304 Walnut Street.
Marshall, George Morley, M. D.,	1701 Girard Avenue.
Marston, John,	Merion P. O.
Mason, George C., Jr.,	1017 Spruce Street.
Meigs, S. Emlen,	1713 Locust Street.
Merrick, Thomas B.,	Mill and Chew Streets, Germantown
Merrill, John Houston,	2314 DeLancey Place.
Miller, James C.,	1428 Chestnut Street.
Miller, Niles M., M. D.,	4108 Walnut Street.

Mitchell, H. Lee,	206 St. Mark's Square.
Monroe, Josiah,	208 South Fourth Street.
Moody, Carlton M.,	1909 Green Street.
Moody, William F.,	323 Walnut Street.
Morgan, Frank E.,	1412 Walnut Street.
*Morrell, Daniel J.	
Morris, Charles Newton,	1622 Spruce Street.
Moulton, Byron P.,	Rosemont.
Mumford, Joseph P.,	313 Chestnut Street.
Munson, C. LaRue,	Williamsport.
Murphy, Frank W.,	509 Chestnut Street.
Muzzey, Frank W.,	1803 Chestnut Street.
Nason, Rev. C. P. H.,	5123 Green Street, Germantown.
Neale, Henry M., M. D.,	Upper Lehigh.
Newhall, Daniel S.,	233 South Fourth Street.
North, Ralph H.,	227 School Lane, Germantown.
Nye, George E.,	608 Arch Street.
Ober, Thomas K.,	1202 Chestnut Street.
*Orne, Edward B.	
Peabody, Charles B.,	1415 Spruce Street.
Peabody, George E.,	233 South Fourth Street.
*Peabody, George F.	
Peckham, LeRoy Bliss,	235 South Forty-Second Street.
Perkins, Edward L.	110 South Fourth Street.
Perkins, Francis M., M. D.,	1428 Pine Street.
*Perkins, Henry.	
*Pitkin, H. W.	
Plummer, Benjamin M.,	1537 South Broad Street.
Plummer, Everett H.,	512 Walnut Street.
Pond, William S.,	1828 Mt. Vernon Street.
*Pulsifer, Sidney.	
Quincy, Thomas D.,	48 South Third Street.

Ramsdell, J. G.,	1111 Chestnut Street.
Randle, George Mather,	10 North Front Street.
*Reed, Charles D.	
Reed, Warren A.	910 Chestnut Street.
Richards, Charles H., D. D ,	712 North Twentieth Street.
Richardson, Charles,	925 Chestnut Street.
Richmond, Evelyn C.,	1226 Chestnut Street.
Rickettson, John H.,	Pittsburg.
*Robinson, Frank W.	
Rodman, Walter C.,	Drexel Building.
*Russell, Winfield S.	
*Scollay, John.	
Scranton, Edward S.,	900 Chestnut Street.
Seaver, Joseph H.,	2045 Spruce Street.
Sellers, James C.,	229 South Sixth Street.
Shackford, Capt. J. W.,	Jersey City, N. J.
Shapleigh, E. B., M.D.,	658 North Eighth Street.
Shattuck, George,	112 South Fourth Street.
Shattuck, Francis E.,	112 South Fourth Street.
Shaw, Frederic,	302 Chestnut Street.
Sherman, Charles P.,	926 Walnut Street.
Shortridge, N. Parker,	Wynnewood P. O.
Shumway, A. A.,	623 Market Street.
Shumway, Walter B.,	623 Market Street.
Skinner, Frank Bevin,	401 Chestnut Street.
Smith, Atwood,	1801 De Lancey Place.
Smith, Charles Emory,	<i>Press Office.</i>
*Smith, Edward Clarence.	
Smith, Leonard O.,	1838 Mt. Vernon Street.
Smith, Winthrop,	324 Chestnut Street.
*Smith, Winthrop B.	
Southwick, James L.,	2028 Chestnut Street.
Sparhawk, Charles W.,	219 South Forty-first Street.
*Sparhawk, John.	

Sparhawk, John, Jr.,	3809 Chestnut Street.
Spooner, Albin,	5 Bank Street.
Sproat, Harris E.,	Westtown, Chester County.
Stacey, Albert,	900 Chestnut Street.
*Stacey, M. P.	
Stavers, William A.,	330 Walnut Street.
Stephenson, Walter B.,	214 Chestnut Street.
*Stevens, Rt. Rev. William Bacon.	
Stone, Hon. Charles W.,	Harrisburg.
Stone, James Farrer, M.D.,	1806 Green Street..
*Straw, Harry C.	
Sumner, Alfred W.,	317 North Thirty-third Street.
Swan, Baxter C.,	1702 Master Street.
Taylor, H. E.,	306 Walnut Street.
Tenney, John,	407 Walnut Street.
Terry, Arthur L.,	37 S. Water Street.
Terry, Henry C.,	Bullitt Building.
Thomas, Augustus,	2032 Green Street.
Thomas, Charles Hermon, M.D.,	1807 Chestnut Street.
Thomas, Rufus R.,	N. W. Cor. 18th and Market Streets.
Thompson, Albert K.,	235 Chestnut Street.
Thompson, Benjamin,	1338 Chestnut Street.
Thompson, W. H.,	33 East Walnut Lane, Germantown.
Tredick, Charles,	339 Walnut Street.
Tredick, Edward,	608 Arch Street.
Trumbull, Rev. H. Clay, D.D.,	4103 Walnut Street.
*Tucker, Roswell D.	
Turner, C. P., M.D.,	1506 Walnut Street.
Wadsworth, Rev. Charles,	Twenty-first and Spring Garden Sts.
Warren, E. Burgess,	2013 Spruce Street.
Warren, Gen. Lucius H.,	419 Walnut Street.
Waters, Daniel A.,	2215 Mt. Vernon Street.
Wattles, John D.,	4035 Locust Street.
Weaver, Clement,	S. E. Cor. Twelfth and Chestnut Sts.
Wells, Calvin,	Allegheny City.

Wentworth, J. Langdon,	Strafford, Chester County.
*Wetherill, John Price.	
White, Stephen W.,	233 South Fourth Street.
Whiting, John E.,	136 South Fourth Street.
Willard, Dr. DeForrest,	1818 Chestnut Street.
Williams, Dr. Edward H.,	Thirty-third and Arch Streets.
Wing, Asa S.,	3404 Hamilton Street.
*Winsor, Henry.	
Winsor, J. D.,	338 South Delaware Avenue.
Winsor, W. D.,	338 South Delaware Avenue.
*Wood, George A.	
Woodbury, Frank, M. D.,	218 South Sixteenth Street.
Woodman, George B.,	Thirteenth and Market Streets.
Wyman, J. C.,	1713 North Seventeenth Street.

